Beaver v. Gephart

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REST.

My feet are wearied, and my hands are tired—
My soul oppressed;
And with desire have I long desired,
Rest—only rest.

'Tis hard to toil, when toil is almost vain,
In barren ways;
'Tis hard to sow, and never garner grain
In harvest days.

The burden of my days is hard to bear,
But God knows best;
And I have prayed, but vain has been my prayer
For rest—sweet rest.

'Tis hard to plant in spring, and never reap
The autumn yield;
'Tis hard to till, and when 'tis tilled to weep
O'er fruitless field.

And so I cry, a weak and human cry,
So heart-oppressed;
And so I sigh, a weak and human sigh,
For rest—for rest.

My way has wound across the desert years,
And cares infest
My path; and through the flowing of hot tears
I pine for rest.

'Twas always so, when still a child I laid
On mother's breast
My wearied little head; e'en then I prayed
As now, for rest.

And I am restless still; 'twill soon be o'er
For, down the West,
Life's sun is setting, and I see the shore
Where I shall rest.

HAPPILY RUINED.

Arthur Morton sat in a room in his hotel. He was a young man, six and twenty, tall and slim frame, with a face of great intellectual beauty, dressed in costly garments, though his toilet was but indifferently performed.

As the youth sat thus, his door was opened, and an elderly gentleman entered.

"Ah, doctor, you are moving early this morning," said Morton, as he lazily rose from his seat and extended his hand.

"Oh, not early for me, Arthur," returned Weston, with a bright smile. "I am an early bird."

"Well, have you caught a worm this time?"

"I hope it will prove a valuable one."

"I don't know," sighed the youth. "I fear a thousand worms will inherit this poor body ere long."

"Nonsense, you're worth half a century yet," cried the doctor, giving him a gentle slap on the shoulder. "But just tell me, Arthur, how is it with Crosby?"

"Just as I told you. All is gone."

"I don't understand it, Arthur."

"Neither do, I," said the young man, sorrowfully. "That Matthew Crosby could have done that thing, I would not, could not, have believed. Why, had an angel appeared to me two weeks ago, and told me that Crosby was shaky, I would not have paid a moment's attention to it. But only think, when my father died, he selected for my guardian his best friend, and such I even now believe Matthew Crosby was, and in his hands he placed his wealth, left for him to keep until I was of age. And when I did arrive at that period of life my money where it was; I had no use for it. Several times within three or four years has Crosby asked me to take my money and invest it, but I would not. I bade him keep it, and use it, if he wished. I only asked that when I wanted money he would honor my demand. I felt more safe, in fact, than I should have felt had my money been in a bank on deposit."

"How much had he when he left?"

"He should have had $100,000."

"What do you mean to do?"

"Ah, you have me on the hip there."

"And yet you must do something, my son. Heaven knows I would keep you if I could. I shall claim the privilege of paying your debts, however."

"No, no—doctor—none of that."

"But I tell you I shall. I shall pay your debts, but beyond that I can only help you to assist yourself. What do you say to going to sea?"

A faint smile swept over the youth's pale features at this remark.

"I should make a smart hand at sea, doctor. I can hardly keep my legs on shore. No, no, I must—"

"Must what, Arthur?"

"Alas, I know not. I shall die—that is all!"

"Nonsense, Arthur. I say, go to sea. You couldn't go into a shop, and you would not if you could. You do not wish to remain here, amid the scenes of your happier days. Think of it—at sea you would be free from all sneers of the heartless, and free from all contact with things you loath. Think of it."

"If I went to sea, what could I do?"

"You understand all the laws of foreign trade?"

"Yes. You know I had a thorough schooling at that in my father's counting-house."

"Then you can obtain the berth of a super-cargo."

"Are you sure I can get one?"

"Yes."

"Dr. Weston, I will go."

Arthur walked home one evening to the house of a wealthy merchant, John Melburne. It was a palatial dwelling, and many a hopeful, happy hour had he spent beneath its roof. He rung the bell and was admitted to the parlor. In a few minutes Grace Melburne entered. She was only twenty. She had been waiting until that age to be Arthur's wife.

Some words were spoken and then many minutes of painful silence ensued.

"Grace, you know all, I am going from my native land a beggar, I cannot stay longer now. Grace, did I know you less than I do—or knowing you well, did I know you as I do many—I should give back your vows and free you from all bondage. But I believe I should trample upon your heart did I do that thing now. I know your love is too pure and deep to be torn from your bosom at will. So I say—wait! There are other feelings in the heart besides love. That love is a poor, profitless passion which puts aside all other considerations. We must love for eternity, and so our love must be free. Wait. I am going to work—aye upon the sea to work."

"Alas! must it be?"

"It must. You will wait?"

"I will wait even to the gates of the tomb."

"Then heaven bless and preserve you."

The ruined youth was upon the ocean, his voyage begun, his duties as laborer for his own daily bread all fairly assumed. Ah! it was a strange life for him to enter upon. From the ownership of immense wealth to the trade books of a merchant ship was a transition indeed. But, ere he went on deck again, he had fully resolved that he would do his duty, come what would, short of death. He would forget that he ever did else but work for his livelihood. With these resolves clearly determined in his mind, he already felt better.

At first our supercargo was too weak to do much. He was very sick, and it lasted nearly two weeks, but when that passed off, and he could face the vibrating deck with a stout stomach his appetite grew sharp, and his muscles began to grow strong.

At first he craved some of the many delicacies he had long been used to, but they were not to be had, and he very soon learned to do without them. The result was that his appetite became natural in its wants, and his system began to find itself nourished by simple food taken in proper quantities.

For years he had looked upon breakfast as a meal which must be set out and partaken of from mere fashion. A cup of coffee, and perhaps a piece of dry toast, or a seasoned or highly spiced tidbit, had consituted the morning meal. But now, when the breakfast hour came, he approached it with a keen appetite, and felt as strong and as hearty as at any other time of the day.

By degrees the hollow cheeks became full, the dark eyes assumed new lustre, the color, rich and healthful, came to the face, the breast swelled with increasing power, the lungs expanded and grew strong, the muscles became more firm and true, the nerves grew strong, and the garments which he had worn when he came on board had to be let out some inches in order to make them fit. His disposition became cheerful and bright, and by the time the ship had reached the southern cape of Africa the crew had all learned to love him.

Through storm and sunshine, through tempest and calm, through dark hours and bright, the young supercargo made his voyage. In one year from the day which he left his native land he placed his foot again upon the soil of his home.

But he did not stop. The same ship with the same officers, was going upon the same cruise again, and he meant to go in her. He saw Grace Melburne, and she would wait. He saw Dr. Weston, and the kind old gentleman praised him for his manly independence.

Again Arthur Morton was upon the sea, and again he assumed the duties of his office, and even more. He even stood watch when there was no need of it, and during seasons of storm he claimed a post on deck.

At the end of another year the young man returned to his home again. He was now eight and twenty, and few who knew him two years before could recognize him now. His face was bronzed by exposure, his form was filled out to perfection, and he was greeted with great affection by old Dr. Weston, who would insist on his staying with him during his leave on shore. One day after Arthur's arrival, he suddenly burst into the room and said abruptly:

"Well, Arthur, Mr. Crosby is here. Will you see him?"

"See him? See Matthew Crosby? Of course I will. He owes me an explanation, and I hope he can give me a satisfactory one."

The door was opened and Mr. Crosby entered.

He was an elderly man, but hale and hearty.

The old man and the young one shook hands, and then inquired after each other's health.

"You received a note from me some two years ago," said Crosby, "in which I stated that one in whom I trusted had got your money and mine with it, and that I could not pay you."

"Yes sir," answered our hero, not knowing what was to come next.

"Well," resumed Crosby, "Dr. Weston was the man. He had your money."

"How? What?" grasped Arthur, gazing from one to the other in blank astonishment.

"Hold on, my boy," said the doctor, while a thousand emotions seemed to work within his bosom. "I was the villain. It was I who got your money. I worked your ruin, and I will tell you why; I saw that you were dying. Your father died of the same disease. A consumption was upon him—not the regular pulmonary affection, but a wasting away of the system for want of vitality. The mind was wearing out the body. The soul was slowly eating its way from the cords that bound it to the earth. I knew that you could be cured, and I knew, too, that the only thing in the world which would cure you was to throw you on your own physical resources for a livehood. There was a morbid willingness of the spirit to pass away. You would have died ere you would have made an exertion from the fact that you looked upon exertion as worse than death It was a strang state of both mind and body. Your fortune rendered work unnecessary, so there was no hope while that fortune remained, Had it been a wholly bodily malady, I could have argued you into necessary work for a cure. And on the other hand had it been a wholly mental disease, I might have driven your body to help your mind. But both were weak, and I knew you must either work or die.

"And now, my boy, I'll tell you where my hope lay. I knew that you possessed such a true pride of independence that you would work. I saw Crosby, and told him my plans. I assured him if we could contrive to get you to sea, and make you start out into active life, for the sake of a livehood, you could be saved. He joined me at once. I took your money and his, and then bid him clear out. You know the rest. Your money is safe—every penny of it—to the amount of ~150,000. Poor Crosby has suffered much in knowing how you looked upon him; but I know that he is amply repaid by the sight of your noble, powerful frame, as he sees it to-night. And now, Arthur, are we foregiven?"

It was a full hour before all the questions of the happy friends could be asked and answered, and when the doctor and Crosby had been forgiven and blessed for the twentieth time, Mr. Melburne said, "Wait!"

He left the room and when he returned the led sweet Grace by the hand.

Late in the evening, after the health of our friends had fairly begun to grow tired with joy, Arthur asked Grace whether he need wait any longer.

Grace asked her father, and the answer may be easily guessed.

—Rowell made about three dollars very minute of his walk.

Hurricanes in Florida.

On approach of autumn the Floridian quakes with apprehension. It is the dreaded season of hurricanes. Tearing through the West Indies, they often strike the coast with deadly effect. With scarcely a note of warning houses are overthrown, sail boats blown from the water, and orange groves swept bare of leaves and fruit. Some of the old settlers say that they can detect signs of the storm a day before it breaks upon them. "You feel it in the air long before it comes," says one. This is, however, an indefinite sign.—The devastation linging its track certainly proves that "you feel it in the air when it comes." One of these typhoons visits the coast every year.—The day may be bright and beautiful, and the flowers heavy with bees and humming birds. The mudhens of the marshes pipe an alarm. Not a blade of salt grass moves. The blue sky grows hazy, and the eastern horizon is milky white. Fitful gusts begin to ripple the water and handle the green leaves. A low moan comes from the ocean. Smoky clouds roll into the sky from the southeast, and a strong wind whitens the ruffled water. Every minute it increases in fury. An ominous yellow light tinges the atmosphere. The sun is gone, and great drops of rain are hurled to the ground. Within fifteen minutes there is a gale, and soon the full force of the hurricane is felt. Great eagles and pelicans are swept through the heavens utterly powerless. Sparrows and other small birds are lashed to death by leafless twigs, and the torn bodies of snowy herons and wild turkeys lodge in the branches of the live oak and cypress trees. All living things disappear.—Tall pines are twisted asunder. The little limbs of willows and oleanders snap like cow-whips. Lofty palmettoes bend their heads to the ground, their great fans turned inside out like the ribs of an umbrella. The force of the wind keeps the trees down until every green fan pops like a pistol-shot. Orange groves are ripped into shoe-strings. The leaves of the scraggy scrub on the beach are wiped out, and their stems whipped into little brushes. The tough saw palmetto is blown as flat as a northern wheat field, and the dead grass of the savannas lashed into fine dust. Boards in the surf are struck by wind, and sent spinning hundreds of feet into the air. The sand dunes are caught up bodily, and sifted through pine trees miles away. The foam of the sea is blown beneath the houses on the main land, and comes up between the cracks of the floor like steam. These hurricanes last from seven to eight hours—even longer.—During the lulls rain falls in torrents. The tide rises to a great height, carrying away wharves and boat houses, and flooding the low country for miles. The ocean leaps the sandy barriers of the coast, and floods the Indian and other salt water rivers, involving great damage. After the storm centre-boards and jib stays are found in spruce pines, oleanders are loaded with cordage, and dead eyes and peak-blocks drop from leafless orange trees. Gardens are destroyed, fences swept away, and the tormented Floridian has three month's work and no pay to repair damages.

Useful Plants.

Often has a lake or stream been dragged and cannon fired over the water to cause a dead body to rise that lay quietly on shore. Just so it is with many who are constantly buying patent medicines at high prices, when they could get the same thing at their own doors almost To commence just here. Not ten paces from my door grows the plantain, a universal companion of the tiller of the soil, usually destroyed as a mean weed, which it is, but "give the devil his due," as they say, and let us take out o this plant what we can. If a shoe has rubbed a foot (and it often happens with us poor clodhoppers,) just slip a clean fresh plantain leaf between the sore place and the leather and then think of this. Lay the plants on a hot stove until wilted and lay them as a poultice, on a sore or inflammation and it will give relief. Not far off is the detestable Jamestown with its showy, trumpet shape flower, into which the sphinx tobacco bird, delights to poke its long proboscis in the shade of the evening. Bruise its leaves and pour a little whisky on them, strain it and you have a wash for rubbed shoulders or back of a horse, and no other wash can excel in the way of healing. The seed of it fried in lard and the grease used as an application for the piles will give relief equal to anything that can be bought. The burdock and nettle both abominations to the husbandman, have their good qualities. The roots will make a tea that will purify the blood, and put a stop to the biggest nest of boils ever hatching on a man's body. The tea is bitter and not pleasant to take, but this is the case with nearly all medicine. The leaves of the common privet are a sure cure for sore mouths, simply by chewing the leaves and letting them rest on the sore in the mouth, and is not half as nasty as a chew of tobacco. If this is not on the grounds, a piece of peach leaf will be often quite a relief.

"Soda."

Soda water is simply carbonic-acid gas soaked in water. The carbonic-acid gas is obtained by pouring sulphuric acid over marble chips or dust. The gas is passed through water several times to free it from all trace of the sulphuric acid and is then pumped into a strong steel receptacle, in which is pure water. The soda fountain is generally an elaborate marble affair, costing from $50 to $5,000. Generally a soda fountain in a drug store will pay the rent of the store at least, and sometimes much more. Fountains are fed from one draught tube and five sirups to six tubes and twenty-two sirups. At some places they have pure fruit sirups, and at others—they say they have. The first patent for soda water was taken out in England in 1807, yet the soda fountain in all its glory is only to be seen in America. In this country there is at least $12,000,000 invested in soda-water manufactories, fountains, etc., and yet you can get a drink for 5 cents. The tariff used to be 10 cents, and then a young man with a party of ladies dreaded the sight of a fountain or the sound of its sizzle, but hard times had the same effect on soda as on everything else. If the price were further lowered to 3 cents there is little doubt but a great increase of consumption and profit would result.

M. de Beaumont, the president of the geographical society of Geneva, proposes that longitude, instead of being reckoned from Greenwich, Paris, Ferro or Washington, as at present, shall be reckoned from an initial meridian passing through Behring's Strait between North America and Asia.

Phantasms of the Walkers.

Nine cots with excelsior mattresses, stand beneath the tents at the side of the track. Weston and Rowell sleep in rooms at the eastern end of the Garden. Guyon rests in the Putnam House, near the Fourth avenue entrance. All the other walkers sleep in their tents. The hours of unconsciousness are few. Up to midnight Merritt had slept only seven hours since the opening of the tournament. They can hardly be called hours of rest. The weary pedestrian is sponged or has a bath. He pitches in his cot. He is wrapped in his blankets. The lights in his tent are extinguished. He closes his eyes and enters a world of phantoms. The cheers of the crowd, the music of the band, the clapping of hands, the murmur of a vast hive of bees, and the tread of many feet flit through his sleep. His body is racked with pain. There is an appalling heat in his feet. His temples throb. The blood becomes stagnant and frequently nightmare follows. The dreamer is still on the track. He sees his competitors passing him one by one, and is unable to increase his own speed. O'Leary says that during his walk for the belt in London he never went to sleep without the shadow of Vaughn before him. It would follow him around a phantom track with looks of exultation in its eyes. At times it would bar his way. It would stand facing him at the curves, making grimaces and contortions. Up to the moment of walking Vaughn's shade never left his sleep. Guyon has a similar experience. On Wednesday night he slept the sleep of the damned. The pain in his feet was so intense that it had turned his stomach. Weston was ever before him. When he turned in Merritt had passed him and taken second place. Weston was doing splendid work, and rapidly overhauling him. A ghostly Weston pursued him in his dreams. Whichever way he turned Weston was at his heels. Nor was Weston the only phantom. The dials assumed the faces of the other contestants, and taunted him as he passed. A spirit Krohne fifty feet high was walking over him. Although he was in the Putnam House, far removed from sight or sound of the garden, he heard the murmur of the crowd, the roar of brass instruments, the tread of a thousand feet, and peals of laughter. When he awoke toward morning he found a tumbler beneath his pillow. The pillow was drenched. He was unable to account for it until he remembered that in his dreams he had a spirited contest with Weston. The dreams of the pedestrian are based on the condition of his stomach. When the stomach refuses nourishment threatening apparitions frequently appear. In one case a pedestrian fancied that he was rolling among old logs covered with thousand-legged worms. In another case the pedestrian thought himself on the track, but unable to walk. Upon glancing at his feet he was shocked to see that they had turned into hickory saplings, and the saplings grew with such rapidity that they raised him in the air. The agony of these hours of unrest is increased when the hapless walker awakes. His blood is still stagnant. There is a prickly heat upon his skin. He feels as though he was being pricked by a million of needles. Neuralgic pains throb through his muscles. His joints are stiff. His eyelids seem paralyzed. Worst of all, his feet and shinbones are numbed. Every movement sends a thrill of pain through the body. He is oiled and rubbed. A swallow of warm beef-tea, or some other decoction, puts him into a little glow and infuses him with a painful energy. He hobbles upon the track, and the noise, the lights, and the dark shadows of his competitors confuse him. The cold air strikes him unpleasantly. He makes one lap, and the impulse to re-enter his cot is frequently so great that he finds it irresistible. Before coming on the track he lies upon his cot in a semi-unconscious state while he is rubbed and clad. He hardly appreciates the situation before he finds himself upon the track. If his shoes have been changed during his rest, his feet feel like lumps of lead. The sore spots smart more than ever, and it is with the greatest difficulty that he can lift his feet from the track. He occasionally feels a nausea about the stomach, and his nerves are strung to the utmost tension. The snapping of a whip, a deformed face, a wide-brimmed hat, or a peculiarly-shaped bouquet excites his mind, and he becomes in a measure insane. Weston has a peculiar abhorrence of tobacco smoke. It probably affects his stomach. At times the sight of a pipe or cigar throws him into a nervous spasm, and he becomes so excited that he frequently leaves the track.

Tea Culture in America.

It is an established fact that the tea plant will grow in the United States. Specimens were flourishing in a Charleston nursery as early as 1812, and in 1848, Junius Smith, of Greenville, S. C., made an attempt at cultivating the plant, which was, however, abandoned before any conclusive evidence was furnished for or against this industry becoming a profitable venture. In 1858, our Government, through the Commissioner of Patents, imported 10,000 plants from China, which soon increased to 30,000, and these were distributed through the Southern States. In 1862, the Department of Agriculture continued to propagate plants and furnished them to all who applied for them, but under the prevalent belief that so much manipulation was needed in the manufacture of the article that we could not compete with the cheap labor of Asiatics, no special effort was made to disseminate the plants. Reports of the success in India now began to arrest attention, and the Department was stimulated to secure more seed and begin the propagation of the plants in earnest. In 1867, it was found that an abundance of seed could be obtained from the plants already growing in the South. Since 1868 from 10,000 to 15,000 plants were distributed every year until 1876, when encouraging assurances from planters led to still more extensive operations, so that 1,000,000 plants have been sent out during the last three years, and the Department has some 120,000 now on hand. All this has been done with the intention of rendering the cultivation of tea popular as a domestic product, and with the hope that public interest would be ultimately directed to its cultivation as an article of commercial value. One more fact has been established on undonbted testimony. A good quality of tea can be produced here. Even with the imperfect knowledge of planters as to the proper time for picking and the proper means of curing, an article has been produced which experienced dealers pronounce very good. It has been tested in Washington and other cities with the same result. One lady in Columbia, S. C., reports that she has obtained five pounds of good tea from one plant. Another lady makes an article which sells readily for $1.50 per pound, and which experts pronounce stronger and of superior flavor to the imported article.

The remaining question to be solved is: Can tea be grown in this country as a profitable market crop? The cultivation of the plant is as simple as that of the gooseberry. The plants only need to be set in rows, thoroughly tilled and properly pruned to induce a low, compact growth and abundence of shoots. No leaves should be picked until the fourth year from planting, to insure a robust, healthy and well-established growth so that they will endure the strain of successive strippings, for under the best conditions the leaves are picked several times each year. What are these conditions? In the first place, a rich, loamy soil is indispensable, and the strength of the ground should be sustained by fertilizers. The climate must be warm, for although the plant will endure a zero chill, it thrives best where the summers are long, and where the temperature is never lower than six or eight degs. below freezing. The last necessary condition is abundant moisture. In India the rainfall is from 80 to 100 inches per annum, and it is doubtful whether the leaves would form with sufficient rapidity to make this crop successful in any part of ths country where the annual rainfall is less than 60 inches, and even this should be diffused pretty equally over the spring and summer months. Of course where irrigation is possible the rainfall is of less importance.

There is only one way of learning whether these and other essential condttions, if such there be, exist together in this country to a degree which would insure success. Perhaps the Government might accomplish something if it would cease to rely on indirect methods of encouraging experiment, which can only be desultory and unsatisfactory, and begin some persistent trials of its own on a scale of sufficient magnitude to settle the question conclusively. An appropriation of $25,000 would be sufficient to purchase and stock a farm of ample size in what seems a favorable location, and it would cover all needful expenses for a series of experiments for a term of years. It would then be found what quantity of leaves an acre would yield, and what would be the cost of picking and curing. Until some satisfactory data on these points are established, private enterprise will hardly grapple with such an uncertain undertaking and wait several years for results. Many acute observers have faith that the United States will yet produce its own tea, and better tea than is now consumed here

Starvation in the Arctic Seas.

If to the present time whale fishing in the Arctic Ocean has been insuccessful. Fifty-one whales have been taken by the fleet, against thirty-two at the same time last year, and the whales have run large, averaging about one hundred barrels of oil, and, say, eighty thousand pounds of whalebone in all; also about eleven thousand walruses, against twelve thousand last year the walruses making less oil than usual, as fewer females are killed, and a larger proportion of male walruses than in years past. Not a whale has been taken in the strait or the Arctic ocean, and only one whale has been seen, and that by the Helen Mar. Four ships and several brigs and schooners got to the eastward and missed the chance. A great many whales were seen, and more than usual were struck and lost. The Helen Mar struck fifteen and saved seven; the Progress five, and saved two. Not a whale has been taken by the natives of the whole coast, and the whaling party, with their rocket guns, which wintered at Plover bay got nothing. The natives on Diomede islands report seeing large numbers of whales going north in May and early June last, east of tha islands, and they struck over to Cape Thompson and Point Hope, where the natives took five (one one-hundred-barrel whale—one of about forty barrels, and three small ones, without whalebone). There is more ice, and further south this year, than usual. Ships have been in 69.40, and recently four or five ships were thirty-five miles east of Cape Lisburne, stopped by ice Capt. Tom Williams started some days ago with his little steamer, the Bouquet, to reach Wainwright inlet, Point Belcher or Point Barrow, if possible; he will trace the shore around; his steamer draws only three and a half feet of water, and can steam one hundred miles a day. The trading-vessels have about six thousand pounds of whalebone and a small quanity of ivory compared with former years. About half the fleet are in the West; the other half are all over to Cape Seege and West walrusing, destroying them by the thousand; about eleven thousand have been taken, and thirty or forty thousand destroyed this year. Another year, or perhaps two years, will finish them; there will hardly be one left, and I advise all natural history societies and museums to get a specimen while they can. Fully one-third of the population south of St. Lawrence bay perish the past winter for want of food, and half the natives of St. Lawrence island died; one village of two hundred inhabitants all died excepting one man. Mothers took their starving children to the burying-grounds, stripped the clothing from their little emaciated bodies, and then strangled them or let the intense cold end their misery. It is heartrendering to hear them tell how they suffered. Capt. Cogan has taken very few walruses, he says that for every one hundred walruses taken a family is starved, and I concur in his opinion. The season, or rather the ice, does not look favorable to the success of the Bennett expedition, for they can not penetrate the pack with that or any other steamer, as it is now packed by the constant strong south winds; but before long the whole ice-pack may be pushed north or east.

Ventilating Bedrooms.

A simple device is within the reach of every one having an ordinary window in his room, by which fresh outer air can be admitted in small quantity with such an upward current as will prevent its being felt as an injurious draft by the inmates. It is particularly adapted to sleeping rooms when the weather is too cold to admit of an open window. Thus, start both top and bottom sashes of the window half an inch, which is not quite enough to clear the rebate or stop-beads at the top and bottom, but which leaves an opening of an inch between the meeting rails, through which a current enters, but diverted upward by the glass as it should be, so as not to fall directly to the floor, as its coolness might otherwise induce it to do. It thus becomes well mixed with the air of the room without being felt as a draft.

Osier Willows.

To grow osiers successfully a deep, rich soil is indispensable. The ground should also be moist and low, but not too wet. The deep, moist black lands are good, but the "made lands" are the best. What I mean by made lands are lands made by soil deposited by changes in the flow of streams or rivers. These soils are the natural home of the willow. The land should be broken as deep as possible (say ten inches), as late in the fall as the weather will permit, and also thoroughly harrowed before freezing commences. Planting should commence as soon as the frost is out of the ground and while the ground is still very soft. The slips should be ready prepared. They should be about ten inches long; tied up in bundles, with the buds all one way, and either set in shallow water, covered with earth, or placed in the cellar until needed. In planting I think it best to have a long cord and stretch it across the plat, pushing the willow slips into the ground alongside the cord. In this way the rows are made perfectly straight After planting one row move the cord three feet and plant the next row. This can be done quickly by having one person at each end of the cord to move the pegs and stretch the cord. The rows will be three feet apart at every point, and it will be straight enough to admit of easy cultivation. It will be necessary in pushing the slips in the ground to have a thick leather pad for the hand, and no slips should be used except those that are large enough to be shoved into the ground without bending and breaking. The slips should be set about ten inches apart in rows. Closer planting would not hurt, but they are easier cultivated when at this distance apart, and will get thick enough in a few years. As soon as the buds commence starting, and the ground gets dry enough, cultivation ought to commence with hoe and cultivator. This cultivation should be repeated through the season often enough to keep down the weeds and keep the ground in a good condition for the slips to grow. The slips will probably grow about three to five feet high the first season. Some willow-growers cut them off in the winter of the first year, so as to secure straight shoots the next season, but I think the best plan is to let them grow two seasons before cutting, as the roots will be stronger and the third year's crop (which ought to be the first market crop) will be better. Besides, if not cut the first winter after planting, the second year's cultivation will be greatly lessened. The first cutting (the second winter after planting) is of little market value, and might as well be thrown aside, or what is better, the best of it might be cut into slips for planting more land. The cutting can be done at any time from the 1st of December until the buds start in the spring; and they should be cut while the snow is off so as to cut as close to the ground as possible. A long hawk-bill knife, made for the purpose, is the best to cut with. After cutting, tie up in bundles and put into shocks, in order to keep the sun from the buts until they are hauled to the ditch. The ditches should be made convenient to a spring or small running brook, so as to lead the water from the spring or brook into them. The ditches should be made perfectly level on the bottom, and should be no deeper than necessary to hold about three inches of water. There should be forks or stakes driven into the ground on both sides of the ditch, opposite to each other, and about five feet apart. Poles should extend across the ditch from each fork to the one opposite, about four feet from the ground. The willow bundles should be set in between these poles as thick as they can be placed, and care should be taken that the buts are even, or some of them will be out of water. If the ditch is wide, there should also be cross slats to keep the bundles from falling over in case of wind. The object in having the ditches so shallow is so that the roots that will come out as the sap rises will be at the very ends of the cuttings.—If the water is deeper, the roots will come out near the surface of the water, and that part of the willow below the roots would be hard to peel. The peeling should commence as soon as the buds put forth, and be persisted in faithfully until all are done, which should be in a month or six weeks at the farthest. The willows should be placed in the sun as soon as possible after peeling. If it is a rainy day spread them thin until the sun comes out. One day's sun will generally be sufficient, if not packed in too large quantities for some few days after. Be sure they are dry before bulking, or they will lose their bright white color, and will also lose greatly in value. Never let them get wet after peeling, or they will turn black, unless immediately dried. After they are thoroughly dried, tie them up in seventy-five to one hundred pound bundles for shipping or hauling to market. The profit depends upon how cheaply you get the work done, and upon the demands of the market. Good lands ought to produce five thousand pounds of marketable willows per acre. They are now worth about four cents per pound. They ought to be put on the market at a cost of two cents, with good management, which would leave a net profit of $100 per acre.

Our Robin.

Our robin lives our of doors, but he is so tame that he enters the house at all times and seasons. When Henny's duties keep her at home robin shows himself a most devoted husband: he carries her plentiful supplies of oatcake crumbs, butter, bits of candle, and other delicacies of the same kind. And when he has to cater for the little ones as well, he is really to be pitied; so busy is he that he neglects his toilet nearly altogether, and we have to be satisfied with hurried scraps of song. He gets quite fearless in his anxiety for his family, and will join us at breakfast and help himself to buttered toast without the slightest hesitation or invitation. It is no use to break off a piece for robin; his way is to hop on the plate and pick off for himself what he considers the dainty bits. I have known him to come in five times during breakfast- At night, a window is left open that he may come in for crumbs when he pleases. Should all the windows be shut, robin has a very pretty "Open Sesame;" he sits on the window-sill and sings loudly. Nobody can resist that appeal, as he knows from experience. And when he wishes to get out, he has a very effectual way of managing that point, too, by fluttering from room to room, uttering a little frightened "Chick, chick!" And as we know the cat often lies in wait for him, some one rushes to the rescue at once. He is a very Mark Tapley of a bird—cheery under all circumstances, and a universal favorite.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Human life is everywhere a state in which much is to be endured.

Every child walks into existence through the golden gate of love.

A hopeless person is one who deserts himself.

Ignorance has no light; error follows a false one.

A fine coat may cover a fool, but never conceals one.

There is no grief like the grief which does not speak.

He who blackens others does not whiten himself.

Genius is sometimes arrogant; knowledge is always diffident.

We are never so proud and so humble as when we are praised.

He only enjoys his passion who can make no use of his reason.

The pleasure of doing good is the only pleasure that never wears ont.

Surely half the world must be blind; they can see nothing unless it glitters.

If a dunce is short of some faults, he only did not know how to acquire them.

Virtue pardons the wicked, as the sandal tree perfumes the axe that strikes it.

To be in love is nothing else but to love more what we loved before we were in love.

Heaven's gates are wide enough to admit every sinner in the universe who is penitent.

Calumny and detraction are but sparks, which, if you do not blow them, will go out of themselves.

—The wealthy miser lives as a poor man here; but he must give account as a rich man in the day of judgment.

How contagious is the laugh of some people, how jarring that of others, like playing on a worn out piano.

What is styled timidity is probably nothing but the fear of showing too little merit.

A good constitution is like a money box—its full value is never known till it is broken.

Good taste is the modesty of the mind; that is why it cannot be either imitated or acquired.

In general, there is no one with whom life drags so disagreeably as with him who tries to make it shorter.

You cannot dream yourself into a character; you must hammer and forge yourself one.

The heart that is soonest awake to the flowers is always the first to be touched by the thorns.

The miles to Heaven are few and short and the glorious end will come soon.

If the shoe of a monarch could do as much as the monarch himself, the court would be divided between his majesty and his shoe.

Without a belief in personal immortality religion surely is like an arch resting on one pillar, like a bridge ending in an abyss.

The sweat of one's brow is no longer a curse when one works for God; it proves a tonic for the system and is actually a blessing.

Charity toward the weaknesses of human nature is a virtue which we demand in others, but which we find very hard to practice ourselves.

Memory and hope are set like stars above the soul—the one shining dimly through the twilight of the past, the other lighting the archway of the future.

We can easily manage if we will only take, each day, the burden appointed for it. But the load will be too heavy for us if we add to its weight the burden of to-morrow before we are called to bear it.

He that will put time and eternity before him, and who will dare to look steadfastly on both of them, will find that the more often he contemplates them the former will grow greater and the latter less.

A young officer thought to puzzle an older one by asking him when two men of equal age and rank met, which should be the first to bow. The elder calmly replied, "The more polite of the two."

Want of goods is easily repaired; poverty of soul is irreparable. Socrates, seeing a great quantity of riches, jewels and furniture of great value carried in pomp through the city: "How many things," said he, "do I not desire?"

Men may as well expect to grow stronger by always sitting, as wiser by always reading. Too much overcharges nature, and turns more into disease than nourishment. It is thought which is mental digestion, which makes books serviceable, and gives health and vigor to the mind.

God led the Israelites to and fro, forward and backward, as in a maze or labyrinth; and yet they were all the while under the direction of the pillar of cloud. He led them about, and yet he led them by a right way. His way in bringing his people home is always the best, though it may not be the nearest.

Thou hast a double nature. Choose between the worse and the better that is within thee. Thou hast it in thy power to become the slave of passion, the slave of luxury, the slave of sensual pleasure, the slave of corruption. Thou hast it in thy power to become the free master of thyself, to become the everlasting benefactor of thy country, and the unfailing champion of thy God.

Habit is the deepest law of our nature. It is our greatest strength and our greatest weakness. It can seize all present advantages and blessings; appropriate every particle of spiritual manna that comes from heaven, causing the soul to grow in grace and in communion and in the knowledge of the Lord; or it can put them away into the future, and let the soul get on as it may in its low and starved condition.

As the snow gathers together, so our habits are formed; no single flake that is added to the pile produces a sensible change; no single action creates, however it may exhibit a man's character; but as the tempest hurls the avalanche down the mountain, overwhelming the inhabitant and his habitation, so passion acting upon the elements of mischief which pernicious habits have brought together by imperceptible accumulation, may overthrow the edifice of truth and virtue.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, NOV. 20, 1879.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square....	$1.00	$2.50	$3.00	$4.00	$7.00
¼ column....	3.00	4.00	6.00	10.00	15.00
½ column....	5.00	7.50	10.00	15.00	25.00
1 column....	8.00	12.00	20.00	35.00	60.00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

WALTER & DEININGER, Publishers.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. C. F. Deininger, Preacher-in-charge.—Rev. W. H. Hartman will preach next Sunday morning.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. W. R. Whitney, Preacher-in-charge.—Preaching next Sunday evening.

Sunday School, 1 P. M.,—D. Kimport, supt.

Reformed.

The charge is at present without a pastor.

United Brethren.

Rev. John Landis, Preacher-in-charge.—Protracted meeting in progress which is likely to last till Sunday.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—Preaching in Millheim next Sunday evening.

United Sunday School, 9 A. M.—B. O. Deininger, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 355, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. E. A. GUMBLER, Sec. E. B. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M. H. L. ZERBY, Sec., A. O. DEININGER, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.

A. WALTER, Sec, B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.

F. P. OTTO, Sec., J. F. HARTER, Pres't.

Millheim Escort of Co. E, 5th Regt., N. G., P. will hold drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

THE VOTE OF THE STATE.

Butler's Plurality, 58,438 — The Vote of All the Counties.

HARRISBURG, Nov. 12.—The official returns for State Treasurer were compiled at the State Department to-day. The following is the vote by counties:

COUNTIES.	R.	D.	Butler.	Barr.	Sutton.	Richardson. P.
Adams	2855	2 78	118			
Allegheny	37013	11199	1435			78
Armstrong	3702	3067	672			
Beaver	3267	2205	147			15
Bedford	2873	2095	69			
Berks	4982	8825	269			
Blair	3027	3320	274			5
Bradford	4588	2240	424			210
Bucks	6938	6243				28
Butler	3866	2180	252			
Cambria	2704	3317	319			12
Cameron	457	252	19			
Carbon	1936	2253	97			
Centre	1776	2710	120			25
Chester	6028	5388				61
Clarion	1970	2028	24			4
Clearfield	2172	2814	67			
Clinton	1767	1980	61			
Columbia	1160	2461	378			216
Crawford	3806	2911	1840			25
Cumberland	3013	4467	173			43
Dauphin	3538	3295	300			49
Delaware	3362	3677	35			
Elk	2047	883	119			
Erie	5583	3784	1298			6
Fayette	3708	2849	345			
Forest	270	199	150			
Franklin	3576	5708	6			20
Fulton	702	820				3
Greene	1362	2078	34			19
Huntingdon	2698	1478	284			3
Indiana	3008	1806	1766			1
Jefferson	1631	1576	165			
Juniata	1466	1734	184			
Lackawanna	5994	3934	1619			140
Lancaster	11705	5301	48			162
Lawrence	2807	1253	188			26
Lebanon	3055	2787	23			6
Lehigh	3742	3535	6			51
Luzerne	7942	5736	3538			152
Lycoming	2620	2445	559			132
McKean	993	870	109			
Mercer	3622	2651	625			242
Mifflin	1221	1256	10			6
Monroe	1082	1278	27			19
Montgomery	7177	6439	111			14
Montour	487	987	286			47
Northampton	3901	4224	15			47
Northumberland	3593	3041	214			104
Perry	2438	2248				104
Philadelphia	74176	44255	250			
Pike	240	653				
Potter	1207	570	230			
Schuylkill	8696	4847	2581			64
Snyder	1467	939	40			8
Somerset	2708	1271				0
Sullivan	295	442	55			1
Susquehanna	3258	2173	305			66
Tioga	3720	1490	1763			103
Union	1737	1130	49			71
Venango	3579	1780	440			115
Warren	3044	935	1285			15
Washington	5274	4755	279			
Wayne	1804	1903	206			133
Westmoreland	5009	5472	812			
Wyoming	1672	1071	6			36
York	4458	5794	5			3219
Total	280158	221715	27207			

The scattering vote is 85. The total vote of the State is 532,379 Butler's plurality over Barr, 58,428; Butler's majority over all, 27,927.

Senator Bayard.

How He was Welcomed Home by the Citizens of Wilmington.

WILMINGTON, Del., Nov. 11.—The reception to Senator Bayard to-night was a very brilliant affair, partaking more of an ovation. The opera house was crowded with citizens, irrespective of politics. After an address of welcome by Dr. Bush, Senator Bayard spoke and referred with considerable feeling to the generous reception given him. The senator then spoke of the contrasts presented by the governments of the old world and of this country, saying: "Experience and reflection with increased opportunities for comparison with other countries and systems of government bring me only to a higher appreciation of the generosity, justice and moral grandeur of the principles upon which our own was founded. A faithful representative, he said, should rather displease his constituents than to consent to that which injures them; and in this connection he asked if whenever he spoke or voted in the senate for new and stronger ties of union between the states, or when he opposed false money he did not echo the voice of Delaware? There was frequent applause during the speech, and at its conclusion general hand shaking took place.

It is reported that Secretary Shurz will support neither Grant nor Conkling for President. The Secretary deserves some credit for level-headedness.

If the democratic party would win the victory next year it is essential to organize now. Without an effectual organization the battle might as well be given up before it is begun.

It is thought that Cornell, the Governor-elect of New York will be the Chairman of the Republican National Executive Committee. It is Conkling's choice, but Blaine and Sherman are out of sorts about it.

The *Patriot* thinks that Delaware is most too little a state to hold so great a man as Senator Bayard, and proposes that for that and family reasons Pennsylvania adopt him as a son. We propose that for larger, weightier reasons the entire union adopt him as her chief servant.

The banks in New York have not room enough in their vaults for the enormous increase of coin. It is estimated that the increase of the supply of gold and silver within the current year exceeds $140,000,000. Our foreign customers are drawing more and more on their savings to pay for the bread which they import from the United States.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS IN THE OLDEN TIME.—In 1770 an act was passed by the English Parliament, which provided:—That all women of whatever age, rank or profession, whether virgins, maids or widows, who shall, after this act, impose upon, seduce and betray into matrimony any of his majesty's subjects, by virtue of scents, cosmetics, washes, artificial teeth, Spanish wool, iron stays, bolster hips or high heeled shoes, shall incur the penalty of the law now in force against witchcraft and like misdemeanors, and the marriage under such circumstances, upon conviction of the offending party, shall be null and void.

Strongest in New York and New England.

The absence of Senator Bayard in Europe up to within a few days seems to prove somewhat conclusively that he is not engineering the late Democratic movement in his favor. He will probably do little or nothing to promote his own chances for the Presidency, but if the nomination is offered him he will no doubt accept it and prove to be a very popular candidate. Mr. Bayard will be the strongest Democratic candidate in New York and New England, and liberal republicans will probably prefer him to a stalwart or Gen. Grant.

There is a little disagreement in the Pennsylvania Radical Ring. Simon is for Grant while the aspiring Col. Quay is in for Blaine.

The following is a list of the Molly Maguires already hung and, for whose murder they were executed:

James Caroll, Pottsville, June 21, 1877, for the murder of B. F. Yost.

Thomas Duffy, Pottsville, June 21, 1877, for the murder of B. F. Yost.

James Roarity, Pottsville, June 21, 1877, for the murder of B. F. Yost.

Hugh McGeehan, Pottsville, June 21, 1877, for the Murder of B. F. Yost.

James Boyle, Pottsville, June 21, 1877, for the murder of B. F. Yost.

Thomas Munly, Pottsville, June 21, 1877, for the murder of Thomas Sanger.

Edward Kelley, Mauch Chunk, June 21, 1877, for the murder of John P. Jones.

Michael J. Doyle, Mauch Chunk, June 21, 1877, for the murder of John P. Jones.

Alex. Campbell, Mauch Chunk, June 21, 1877, for the murder of John P. Jones.

John Donahue, Mauch Chunk, June 21, 1877, for the murder of Morgan Powell.

Patrick Hester, Bloomsburg, March 25, 1878, for the murder of Alexander W. Rea.

Patrick Tully, Bloomsburg, March 25, 1878, for the murder of Alexander W. Rea.

Peter McHugh, Bloomsburg, March 25, 1878, for the murder of Alexander W. Rea.

Thomas P. Fisher, Mauch Chunk, March 28, 1878, for the murder of Morgan Powell.

Dennis Donnelly, Pottsville, June 11, 1877, for the murder of Thomas Sanger.

John Kehoe, Pottsville, Dec. 18, 1878, for the murder of F. W. S. Langdon.

Chas. Sharpe, Mauch Chunk, Jan. 14, 1879, for the murder of George K. Smith.

James McDonnell, Mauch Chunk, Jan. 14, 1879, for the murder of Geo. K. Smith.

Martin Bergan, Pottsville, Jan. 16, 1879, for the murder of Patrick H. Burns.

Peter McManus, Sunbury, Oct. 9, 1879, for the murder of Coroner Hesser.

The Washington *Post* proposes Hon. Horatio Seymour, of New York, for Presdent and Hon. J. E. McDonald, of Indiana, for Vice President. That would certainly be a strong ticket.

WHAT can be the matter with these triumphant republicans? They are shouting "fraud" on every side. Here is the New York *Tribune* with an editorial several columns in length showing how the democratic governor of Maine intends to count in three democratic senators which would give the democrats the control of the senate and of the election of the new state officers. The *Tribune* says that the plan of the democrats of Maine is to give certificates to democratic senators on the ground that bribery and fraud were resorted to by the republican candidates. The *Tribune* is of course alarmed at the very thought that cheating and corruption at elections may not win after all. It scolds like a very drab because it has been suggested that Gov. Garcelon and his council may inquire into the validity of the election. The *Tribune* wants no inquiry into the Maine corruption, for such an inquiry might prove detrimental to the interests of its candidate for President as the Mulligan letters did in 1876. —*Patriot.*

A GOOD HOME AT PUBLIC SALE.—The old home stead of the late Capt. Henry Smith, situate in Penns Valley, midway between Millheim and Spring Mills, half a mile north of the turn-pike road, and 2½ miles from the railroad, containing in all 180 acres, more or less, will be offered at public sale on the premises, on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29TH, 1879.

Immediate possession can be had.

About 80 acres of timberland, on Brush mountain, easy of access will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. The remaining 100 acres, of which 35-40 acres are cleared and under cultivation, and at least as much more can be cleared, will be sold together.

There are two dwelling houses, a good bank barn and other outbuildings on the premises. A fine never-failing spring is convenient to house and barn. A large variety of fruit—apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, grapes, &c. are also on the ground. Altogether it is a very desirable house.

A lot of household goods will also be sold at the same time and place.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock of said day, when terms and conditions will be made known by

SAMUEL SMITH.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Samuel Sivels, late of Millheim, county of Centre, and state of Pennsylvania, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims, to present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. H. REIFSNYDER, Administrator.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—Will be sold at public sale, on the premises and at the late residence of Abraham Reber, dec'd, in Miles township, on FRIDAY, THE 21ST DAY OF NOVEMBER, A. D. 1879, A No. 1 Farm, near Spring Bank, adjoining lands of John Kreamer, S. K. Faust and others, containing 163 acres and 142 perches, about 110 acres cleared, the balance well timbered; there on erected a good Dwelling House, Bank Barn and all other necessary outbuildings. The buildings and fences are in good condition, and the land in a high state of cultivation. This is one of the finest and most desirable farms in Brush Valley, convenient in all respects and of easy access to the rail road. There are two orchards of choice fruit, waterpipes close to door and barn, plenty of lime stone and a lime kiln on the premises.

If the said farm is not sold it will be rented on said day to the highest bidder.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., of said day when terms will be made known.

THOMAS HOSTERMAN,
GEORGE E. ZEHNER,
Trustees.

NOTICE.—

Nancy A. Rothrock, Thomas Rothrock, John Rothrock, Anna E. Rothrock, and Henry J. Rothrock, Plaintiffs. vs. David Rothrock, defendent.	In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. In Equity. No. 233 April T., 1879.

The undersigned, master, appointed by the said Court, to take the testimony of the parties and report the same with a decree, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of performing the duties of his appointment, at his office in the borough of Bellefonte, on Thursday the 20th day of November, A. D. 1879, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

C. M. BOWER, Master.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of two several Alias writs of Levari Facias: No. 86 Dec, Term 1879, George Schnure, Executor of Daniel Carey, dec'd, against William Whitmer and George W. Walls; and No. 37 Dec. Term 1879, George Schnure against George W. Walls and William Whitmer issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Snyder County and to me directed will be exposed to Public Sale, at Amig's Hotel in the Borough of Selinsgrove on

Saturday, November 29th, 1879,

at 10 o'clock A. M.,

the following described Real Estate, to wit: All that certain body of land situate in the counties of Union, Centre, Mifflin and Snyder State of Pennsylvania, bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning at a hemlock in Hartly township, Union county, at the North-west corner of a tract of land surveyed to Christian Gentzer, thence by land of Alvah Marton, South 47 deg. West 207 rods to a stump, North 27½ deg. West 184 rods to stones, thence by the same and crossing Penns Creek, north 2½ deg. East 34 rods to a post on the North bank of said creek, thence up said bank to the several courses thereof, by land of the heirs of Jacob Heronimus, John Gale and William Johnson, 665 rods to post South from said Johnson's house, thence across said creek south 80 deg. West 9 rods to post on the South bank of said creek, thence by land of said Johnson in right of John Kister, South 82¼ deg. West 114 rods to a birch, North 23¼ deg. West 41 rods to a hemlock, thence across said creek to North bank thereof North 82 deg. West 7 rods to a post, thence up the said bank by lands of William Johnson, Thomas McCurdy and F. M. McCurdy the several courses thereof 324½ rods to a post in Mifflin county, thence by land of F. M. McCurcy North 29 deg. East 85 rods to a post in Union county North 64½ deg. East 182-10 rods to a post, thence by land of Thomas McCurdy North 12¼ deg. West 40½ rods to a pine, the North-west corner of a tract of land surveyed to John Dunlap in Centre county, thence by land of Thomas McCurdy and William Johnson North 77¾ deg. East 159 rods to Chestnut Oak in Union county, thence by land of said Johnson North 72¼ deg. East 282½ rods to stones, thence by lands of John Gail and Carey & Schnure North 2 deg. East 130 rods to a post on the top of the South fork of Paddy's Mountain, thence by land of Carey & Schnure along said top North 71¼ deg. East 101 rods to a post, thence by the same and land of John Gale South 2 deg. West 157 rods to stones, thence by land of Barnet Bohnestiel and others West corner of land surveyed to John McKisick, thence by the same North 24¼ deg. West 155 rods to a post North 67¾ deg. East 131 rods to a post, thence land surveyed in the name of Peter Benson North 21¾ deg. East 311 rods to stones on the North fork of Paddy's Mountain, thence on top of said Mountain by land of A. Pardee 381½ deg. West 230 rods to a corner in Centre county, thence South 77 deg. West 203 rods to a corner, thence South 8 deg. West 100 rods to a corner, thence 58½ deg. West 100 rods to stones, thence South 83 deg. West 86 rods to stones, thence North 5¼ deg. West 48 rods to stones, thence by land of —— —— South 74¾ deg. West 167 rods to a post, thence by other lands South 5¼ deg. East 99 rods to stones, thence by same and lands surveyed to Michael Gratz, North 70¾ deg. West 223 rods to a post, thence by land surveyed to Bernard Gratz and Simon Gratz South 62¾ deg. West 542 rods to a post, thence by land of —— —— South 27¼ deg. East 100 rods to a Chestnut Oak Stump the Northwest corner of Wm. Harrison tract, thence by land of —— —— South 62 deg. West 181 rods to a post, thence by the same North 83¾ deg. West 19 rods to a Hemlock the Southeast corner of a tract surveyed to Henry Spahr and Christian Wirn now owned by George Fowler, thence by the same South 73¾ deg. West 224 rods to a Chestnut Oak, thence North 17¼ deg. West 24 rods to a Hemlock, thence South 72¾ deg. West 96 rods to a Hemlock, thence by land of Albright and Contner South 17 deg. East 63 rods to stones, thence South 89¼ deg. East 59 rods to a post, thence South 63 deg. West 26 rods to the Northeastern corner of a tract surveyed in the name of John Bolender, thence by said John Bolender South 27¼ deg. East 468 rods to a Spruce, corner of said John Bolender and tract in the names of Christian Derring, Luke Bar and Thomas Bar, thence by said John Bolender South 63 deg. West 128 rods to a post formerly a maple, corner of land surveyed to George Ulrich, thence by said George Ulrich South 27¼ deg. East 476 rods to a post, thence by land surveyed to Luke Smith and William Tidd and others North 63¾ deg. East 433 rods to a post, thence by said land in name of William Tidd South 27¼ deg. East 126 rods to a post, thence 73¾ deg. East 126 rods to a post, thence across part of a tract surveyed to John Boyle North 62¾ deg. East 56 rods to a post, thence through said John Boyle South 27¼° East 360 rods to a post in Snyder county, thence to land surveyed to William Boyle North 62¾° East 140 rods to a post, thence by same South 27¼° East 116 rods to a post, thence through tract surveyed to John Smith, Lewis Derr, Joseph Derr and John Derr North 62¾° East 652 rods to a post, thence by the Northeastern line of John Derr North 27¼° West 116 rods to a corner in Union county, thence by —— —— and lands of William Thomas in right of Samuel Carl North 62¾° East 560 rods to stones, thence by said William Thomas and others North 27½° West 151 rods to a post, thence by land of —— Johnson in right of Christian Gentzer, North 83¾° West 89 rods to stones, thence by the same North 2½° East 161 rods to place of beginning, containing

13,940 ACRES.

and one hundred and twenty-five perches.

ALSO all that certain body of land situate in Hartley township, Union county, Pa., bounded as follows. Beginning at a post thence by land of John Church in right of Albright Stockton South 71½ deg. East 122 rods to a post, thence by land of George Feese and others South 65 deg. West 70 rods to a post, thence by land of Church and Knauss in right of Flemed Road North 48 deg. West 85 rods to a pine, thence by the same and land of Christopher Schnure and others, South 680 West 558 rods to a post thence by land of said Schnure and D. T. L. Beck North 24½ deg. West 341 rods to stone on North fork of Paddy's Mountain, thence by land of A. Pardee South 84 deg. East 117 rods to a stone, thence South 53 deg. East 48 rods to stones and north 86¾ deg. East 774 rods to place of beginning, containing

928 ACRES,

and seventy-six perches.

ALSO, all that piece of land situate as aforesaid, bounded as follows: Beginning at a post on the North bank of Penns Creek, thence by land of Andrew Heronimus, North 19 deg. West 12 3-10 rods to a post, thence by land of James Puneelly North 82 deg. East 136 rods to a post, thence by land of Thomas Libby South 2½ deg. West 106 rods to a stone on the said North bank of Penns Creek, thence up the said bank on the several courses thereof 161 rods to place of beginning, containing

60 ACRES,

and forty-three perches.

ALSO, all that certain other piece of land situate as aforesaid, beginning at a post in a road thence by land of —— Heronimus North 30½ deg. East 5 7-10 rods to a post, same North 38½ deg. East 21 4-10 rods to a post, thence by land of Adam Ackerman North 82 deg. East 75 1-10 rods to a stone, thence by land of William Punly South 33¾ deg. East 101 rods to a post, thence by James Punley South 79¾ deg. West 78 5-10 rods to a post, thence by land of Andrew Heronimus North 63¼ deg. West 195 5-10 rods to a stone, same North 15 deg. West 23 6-10 rods to place of beginning, containing

49 ACRES,

and seventeen perches.

ALSO, the two undivided third parts of all these several tracts of land situate partly in Armagh township, Mifflin county and partly in Haines township, Centre county, state aforesaid, &c., &c.

Seized and taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of William Whitner and Geo. W. Walls.

D. BOLENDER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's office, Middleburg, Oct. 30, 1879

PENSIONS!

procured for soldiers disabled in U. S. service by reasons of wounds and other causes.

All pensions date back to day of discharge. Pensions increased. Address with stamp,

STODDART & CO.,
42-4 No. 913 F St. N. W. Washington, D. C.

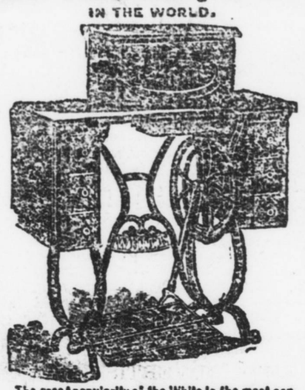
THE WHITE SEWING MACHINE

THE BEST OF ALL.

Unrivaled in Appearance,
Unparalleled in Simplicity,
Unsurpassed in Construction,
Unprecedented in Popularity,
And Undisputed in the Broad Claim

OF BEING THE

VERY BEST OPERATING
QUICKEST SELLING,
HANDSOMEST, AND
Most Perfect Sewing Machine
IN THE WORLD.



The great popularity of the White is the most convincing tribute to its excellence and superiority over other machines, and in submitting it to the trade we put it upon its merits, and in no instance has it ever yet failed to satisfy any recommendation in its favor.

The demand for the White has increased to such an extent that we are now compelled to turn out

A Complete Sewing Machine
every three minutes in
the day to supply
the demand!

Every machine is warranted for 3 years, and sold for cash at liberal discounts, or upon easy payments, to suit the convenience of customers.

AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
No 358 Euclid Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

Battle Creek, Mich.

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

"VIBRATOR"
THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the ONLY Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.

MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

FOR Particulars, Call on our Dealers or write to us for Illustrated Circular, which we mail free.

VICTORIOUS!

HIGHEST & BEST AWARD

And Grand Medal of Honor.

Economy, Durability and Rapidity combined with perfect work,

Are Distinguishing Features of the celebrated

Giant Farm and Warehouse Fans,

MADE BY

A. P. DICKEY,

Racine, Wis.

Now having many late improvements, they are fully equal to every demand; cleaning all kinds of Grain, Peas, Beans, Castor Beans, Corn and Small Seed, They grade Wheat perfectly by once handling. Separate Oats from Wheat, Barley and Rye. They have very perfect arrangements for cleaning Timothy, Clover, Flax Seed, Orchard Grass, and all other Small Seeds. They Chaff perfectly, and combine every qualification required to do the best work in the shortest time.

Warehouse, as well as Farm Mills, are largely constructed, both kinds requiring nine sizes to accommodate the demand, and giving a capacity of from 50 to 500 bushels per hour, according to size of mill.

They are shipped, boxed for ocean transportation, and "set up" or "knocked down" for forwarding inland, as requested; and in all cases put free on board Cars or Steamer. Orders filled same day as received.

Mills shipped "knocked down" go for half the freight charged as when forwarded "set up." Oleographs and Circulars supplied on application. Prices will be quoted low and on liberal terms. Correspondence solicited.

Be sure and send for Catalogue and Inquire for the

Taylor & Farley
CABINET ORGAN,

BEFORE PURCHASING ANY ORGAN.

NONE SUPERIOR AND BUT FEW EQUAL.

NOTHING SHODDY, AND PRICES LOW.

MANUFACTORY AT WORCESTER, Mass.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

HIGHEST HONORS

AT THE

Centennial World's Fair, 1876!

THE

SHONINGER ORGANS

PRONOUNCED UNANIMOUSLY AS THE

BEST INSTRUMENTS.

Their comparative excellence is recognized by the Judges in their Report, from which the following is an extract:

"The B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.'S exhibit as the best Instruments at a price rendering them possible to a large class of purchasers, having a combination of Reeds and Bells, producing novel and pleasing effects, containing many desirable improvements, will stand longer in dry or damp climate, less liable to get out of order, all the boards being made three-ply, put together so it is impossible for them to either shrink, swell or split." THE ONLY ORGANS AWARDED THIS RANK.

This Medal and Award was granted after the most severe competition of the best makers, before one of the most competent juries ever assembled.

New Styles and prices just issued, which are in accordance with our rule, the BEST ORGAN for the least money.

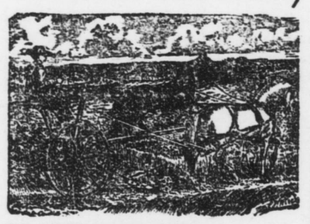
We are prepared to appoint a few new Agents.

Illustrated Catalogues mailed, post-paid, on application to

B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.,
97 to 128 CHESTNUT STREET,
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

WILBER'S DIRECT DRAFT

EUREKA MOWER,



THE LIGHTEST DRAFT MOWER.
THE CHEAPEST MOWER.
THE LARGEST MOWER.

THE BEST MOWER IN THE WORLD.

TESTIMONIALS.

The Eureka is superior to any side-cut machine I ever used or ever saw in use. HARRIS LEWIS,
President of New York Dairymen's Asso.

The curing of the grass cut with the Eureka Mower is more even and rapid than after the side-cut machines. GEORGE W. HOFFMAN,
President Farmers' Club, Elmira, N. Y.

The Eureka Mower is the very best we ever saw, and there is no side-cut mower that can compare with it in any respect. V. E. PIOLLET,
State Grange Lecturer, Wysox, P.

The manner in which it leaves the cut grass, loose and open to the sun and wind ready for drying, puts the Eureka far ahead of any machine I ever used. B. LAPORTE, Asylum, Pa.

Manufactured by EUREKA MOWER CO. Towanda, Bradford County, Pa. Correspondence solicited. Circulars mailed on application.

THE GREAT

BEE HIVE

DRY GOODS STORE

LOCK HAVEN.

The Largest Dry Good & Carpet House in Central Pennsylvania

has just received its second immense Stock of Goods for the Fall and Winter of 1879, which is now perfectly complete and will be sold cheaper than any other House can sell first-class Goods, on account of the great advantages of purchasing in large quantities.

We are now offering

5000 yards good style Dark Calicoes, warranted fast colors at 4 cents a yard.
2000 yards good quality Cotton Flannel at 6¼ cts. a yard.
Good Grey Twilled Flannel at 12½ cts. a yard.
Red All Wool Flannel at 12½ cts. a yard.
Good Twilled Towling, 16 inches wide at 6¼ cts. a yard.
2500 yards Dress Goods in Beautiful Styles at 8, 10 & 12½ cts., worth 12½, 15 & 18 cts.—A Great Bargain.
The largest stock of All Wool Cashmeres in Black, and all the new colors.
All Wool Satteens and the Beautiful Brocade Momil Cloths and every other conceivable new thing in Dress Goods.
Silks, Silk Velvets, Conderoys in the Handsomest Patterns ever shown in this city.
An Immense Stock of Men's & Boys' Cassimers.
Plaid, Fancy and Grey Flannels, White and Grey Blankets.
Shawles in all the new patterns.
Ladies' ready made Coats and Coating.
Ladies', Misses', Children's, Men's and Boys' Under Shirts and Drawers.
Stockings, Gloves, New Style Fringes, &c. surpassing any former stock in this city.
10,000 yards Bleached and Unbleached Muslins at old prices.
Great Bargains in Floor Oil Cloths, Carpets, Cotton Batts, &c.

We can only enumerate a few things in this advertisement of the immense stock we keep, a great deal of which was bought months ago to take advantage of the rise, which we now sell at old prices. We aim to keep only first-class goods and sell a great many on a very small profit Don't fail to call and see the great advantages we offer. It will pay you. Remember he place,

THE GREAT BEE HIVE DRY GOOD HOUSE, LOCK HAVEN,
J. J. EVERETT, Proprietor.

NESBIT BROS.,

Successors to the "East Lewisburg Lumber & Manufacturing Company,"

Manufacturers of

Flooring, Siding, Moulding, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Verandas and all other kinds of Building Materials.

BEING provided with ample facilities, the latest and most improved machinery, and the best mechanical skill, we are prepared to execute all orders promptly, and in the very best manner.

We give special attention to the furnishing of Material for the better grades of

HOUSE BUILDING.

Also, to the manufacture of SCHOOL OFFICE and CHURCH FURNITURE, SUNDAY SCHOOL, and PRIVATE BOOK CASES.

FACTORY—EAST EWINBURG. NESBIT BROS.

N. B.—We can send Materials to Coburn or Spring Mills at cheap freights. 25-1y

!! A New Announcement !!

HARRIS'

STANDARD STORE,

235 MARKET STREET,

Lewisburg, Pa.

As usual, always the CHEAPEST and FIRST in the field with ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

A Complete Stock of LADIES' and MISSES'

HATS AND BONNETS.

Feathers, Velvets, Silks, Satins and Ribbons in all Shades.

NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS.

CORSETS AND HOSIERY A SPECIALITY.

GLOVES, RUCHES, COLLARS AND UFFS.

Ladies' and Children's Underwear.

All Styles of Dress Buttons, Towels, Table Covers, Germantown Wool, Saxony Wool, Zephyrs, Jewelry and Perfumery, Woolen Shawls, Sacks, and Hoods, Ladies' and Misses' Furs, &c., &c.

A large stock of Ladies' Ready-made Coats from $2.50 up.

OUR FIVE CENT COUNTER

Replenished and New Attractions Constantly Added. Picture and Motto Frames, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

☞ A comparison of our Prices will convince any one that we sell about FIFTY PER CENT. CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, NOV., 20. 1879.

P. O. DEININGER, - - - EDITOR.

R. A. BUMILLER, - - ASSISTANT EDITOR.

Local Department.

—Rev. C. F. Deininger is off on a flying visit to Reading and its friends, this week.

—A number of crossings over streets and alleys have been constructed last and this week. Improvements *are* ever on the march if it is a slow one.

—A splendid private residence with the good will of a medical practice for sale. For particulars apply at this office. tf.

—Job work of all kinds done at the JOURNAL Office at prices as cheap as the cheapest.

—A hunting party from Boalsburg, who had been out hunting in Stone Valley, returned laden down with seven deer. That beats our hunters down here all hollow.

—Wm. P. Catherman and his estimable lady flitted in to their new house last week. That is right, Villyum, you ought soon to know whether you are a citizen of Sugar Valley or Millheim.

—J. A. Mertz, Esq., who for many years was an acting Justice of the Peace in Lewisburg, departed this life last week. He was one the substantial men of Lewisburg, respected by all who knew him.

—The *Miltonian* complains much of rowdyism in that town and thinks it is not at all necessary for every whiffet to carry a concealed pistol. Right, and some stringent measures should be enforced rigidly to abate the evil.

—Our friend A. J. Campbell was the successful candidate for the the new toll gate of the Millheim turnpike. He moved into the new toll house last week, but the company does not yet take toll.

—Mr. S. K. Faust just now has the champion sleigh maker—Robert Deshner—at work, and is turning out a very fine lot of sleighs, which he is willing to guarantee as to durability and style. Mr. Faust is always ready to give bargains to parties who buy in lots.

—Millheim is now without a barber, Mr. Strayer having left to set up shop in Garman's Hotel, Bellefonte. Let the vacancy be filled speedily, as we can not very well get along so. We want a good barber who is attentive to his business and a steady sober man besides.

—A large and very tasty monument was placed at the grave of Mrs. George Durst, on the Centre Hall Cemetery, last week. It is the admiration of everybody that sees it, an ornament to the Cemetery and an honor to Mr. Durst as well as to the builders, Messrs. Deininger & Musser, of the Millheim Marble Works.

—Last Thursday there happened a serious accident at Elk Creek Schoolhouse. They were just having recess and the boys enjoyed themselves by wrestling with each other, when one of them, Dan. Eisenhuth's little son was thrown down over an embankment, which resulted in a bad fracture of his arm. He is doing pretty well under the circumstances.

—The BUSH HOUSE has changed proprietors. J. H. Myers, a former citizen of Bellefonte, now of Fremont, Ohio, takes charge of the establishment and Mr. Hoppes retires, but keeps the bar and stays in Bellefonte for the present. Penn Bigony, the obliging and gentlemanly clerk also stays.

If our recollection serves us properly Mr. Myers is one of those pleasant genial fellows that have every body for their friends. We doubt not that the far-famed BUSH will fully maintain its high prestige under the new management.

—The Philipsburg *Journal* has a notice of the sale, by trustee George Taber, Esq., of the whole of the L. C. & S. C. rail road, from Montandon to Tyrone, a distance of eighty-six miles. The road is to be sold with all that belongs to it or hangs about it. $100,000 is to be paid when the road is struck off, and the balance, if any, in thirty days. The sale is to come off at the Merchants' Exchange, Philadelphia, Saturday, Dec. 13, next, 12 o'clock M.

If the transfer or rather the giving away of our rail road will help its completion, then this sale comes none too soon. What the effect of it will be, however we have no means of knowing.

—Mr. C. Walter, of Buffalo X Roads, brother to our senior, has succeeded in raising a very promising class of young ladies and gentlemen, in Penmanship. Mr. Walter is a graduate of Wyoming Commercial College, of Pennsylvania, and is a very fine Penman himself. We have seen many specimens of his writings, but none pleased us so well as those exhibited at the Union County Fair, last summer. These were admired by all who saw them.

We are happy to see that our young folks take an interest in this beautiful art. It is as much needed as it is neglected, and a few dollars spent in this way, are indeed a good ivestment.

Mr. Walter, while here, is ready to fill out family records, photograph albums, birth certificates, &c.

—A fine lot of Germantown wool just revceived at the Journal Book and Stationery Store.

Communicated.

EDITOR JOURNAL,—

Dear Sir: We trust you will be able to accord us sufficient room in your columns to sincerely thank Mr. W. S. Musser, Proprietor of the Millheim Hotel, for the kind reception tendered us by him on Saturday evening last. Per invitation four of us met at the appointed time, not knowing, exactly, what was in store for us. The occasion was an oyster supper, and whatever fond anticipations we may have cherished and indulged in, ere the summons came, to surround the board, all were more than realized. The table resplendent with its glittering array of silver, was rendered more cheerful by the softened rays issuing from several handsome chandeliers; the plethoric condition of the many dishes attested emphatically the financial soundness of the institution; the attention of waiters was perfect; the bill of fare was replete with *good things;* oysters served in every style known to the culinary art, delicious confections, tempting cakes, nuts, &c., in fact not to linger too long in enumerating the various details, the satisfaction was complete. Mrs. Musser fully demonstrated her entire ability to render her guests not only comfortable but superlatively happy, and we can not but thank her for the many tokens of kindness so gratuitously showered upon us. Mr. Editor, Millheim can not well feel too proud of its hotel, and we earnestly wish the managers thereof as well as Millheim in general, abundent success. The venerable Ex-Sheriff Musser again assumed the *role* of host, and presided with his wonted *nonchalonce* and dignity. The only abatement our jolly time experienced was the inability of Mr. Musser to be with us, being at the time confined to his room, the cause, his wounded shoulder. May he speedily recover. Hoping that you, Mr. Deininger, may ere long, be as fortunate as we were, I am, sir, Yours truly,

ONE OF US.

REPORT OF MILLHEIM PRIMARY SCHOOL for month ending Nov. 18th, 1879.

Whole number enrolled—58. No. in attendance during month—46. Average attendance during month—37. Per cent. of attendance during month—90. No. promoted to Grammar School—11. Visitors: Messrs. B. O. Deininger, J. F. Housel, F. Chamberlin, Jas. M. Gephart, C. Walter and Rev. W. R. whitney. As will be seen no directors and only two parents have as yet visited the school. Friends, do you consider your presence in the school room undesirable, or do you think your teachers so efficient that any assistance or advice would be unnecessary and out of place?

The attedance has been good and I think some good has been accomplished. No pupils are without absolutely necessary books. I would be pleased to have parents see to it that some of the children spend less time on the streets after dark. Such restraint would certainly tend to improve those pupils not only intellectually, but morally and physically as well.

The conduct in and out of doors *may* not be what some might desire, but as the school is at least one fourth too large, reasonable persons are willing to make some allowance for what may seem *a lack of discipline.* Altogether it is thought the condition of the school is as near what it should be as circumstances will allow; and in order to have *all* know for themselves I respectfully ask them to come and see.

J. R. VANORMER,
Teacher.

☞WANTED. We need about 12 to 15 cords of good wood, about 20 bushels of choice apples and about 20 bushels of nice potatoes. Now we are willing to receive all these on subscription and are not particular who of our subscribers will furnish them. If *you* have more wood, apples or potatoes than money and you owe us on subscription—one, two or more years, —bring them right along and don't wait till we are supplied by others.

Any of our subscribers who prefer to pay us in this way can do so until further notice.

THE NEXT CENSUS.—The next census will be taken in 1880. Pennsylvania will be divided into ten districts and have ten Supervisors. The Supervisors will be appointed by the President and approved by the Senate. Enumerators are appointed by the Supervisors, and these do the real work and must be done with it in thirty days, Centre will be a part of the ninth district, which will be composed of the following counties: Indiana, Armstrong, Butler, Venango, Clarion, Jefferson, Forest, Elk, McKean, Centre and Clearfield.

DON'T.—Don't fail to read in another column the large advertisement of the BELLEFONTE BEE HIVE STORE, Mr. J. H. Bauland, Proprietor. Mr. Bauland is a business man of the first order, as his large success fully proves. His large sales enable him to sell at a very small profit and this again has the effect to increase custom and sales. We just state our own experience as well as those of many of our neighbors when we say that the BEE HIVE sells cheaper than any other store in Centre county, as far as we know. Not the least attractive feature about the Bee Hive is that that good-looking and obliging chap, A. C. Mingle, is one of salesmen.

CENTRE HALL NEWS.

At last we have a five cent counter.

There is some talk of a new general store. Let it come.

Some of our citizens have made decidedly fine improvements on their houses and yards. Go ahead—let others follow suit.

Three cisterns have lately been built by reason of high water taxes.

A little fuss in a store has cost a little something, and almost took them to jail. Better behave yourselves boys.

Everybody is delighted with Mrs. Durst's monument. It is considered the most chaste and neatest monument in this neighborhood. C.

Letter from Lebanon.

Lebanon, Nov. 14th, 1879.

Dear Editor,

My old friend!—To-day I saw Chas. Drews and Frank Stichler, two of the murderers of old Joseph Raber, of Indiantown Gap, Lebanon Co., Pa., standing upon the death trap and drop into eternity. I never before saw a man hang by the neck until he was dead, I looked into their cell a few minutes before they were taken from it to the gallows. Before leaving their cells both of them joined heartily in singing the hymn, "O Lamb of God I come." When the procession moved to the Scaffold one of the ministers—of whom there were four present—was reading a prayer in which the prisoners joined until they were on the gallows. The services on the scaffold by the four ministers of different denominations, were very solemn and impressive. The Lord's prayer was repeated, the beautiful hymn—"There is a fountain filled with blood," was sung, and the benediction pronounced, the minister so doing resting his hands on the condemned men's heads. Both pris'rs joined in the singing and were very earnest in their prayers. These exercises over the clergymen bade them good bye. A number of friends and acquaintances also ascended the gallows to bid the condemned men farewell. Sheriff Deininger then adjusted the ropes and stepped from the scaffold. Drews, the old man then said to Stichler:—"*Nau gena mir in der Himmel.*" (Now we are goin to Heaven.)

All being ready at ten minutes past eleven the trap was sprung and two of old Raber's murderers met their doom. Drews struggled but little and Stichler more vigorously. The old man was pronounced dead in ten minutes. The young man in thirteen minutes. Stichler's body was removed to Indian'town Gap, where it will be interred. Drew's remains will not find a resting place at his old home, for the minister of the Rising Sun Lutheran Church refused him burial. It was thought that he could be interred in the soldier's cemetery here in Lebanon, but this was refused. This morning, a collection was taken up and funds were procured to enable his wife to have him buried in the Mount Lebanon Cemetery, in this town. C. B. W.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

The good rain has come at last.

M. Bingman, the tinner, has opened up shop and is as busy as a beaver. Advertise in the JOURNAL and you will soon have to get another workman, *my word for it.*

I. J. Grenoble has just opened up a fine lot of ladies' Coats at very low prices.

Samuel Crawford, our Supervisor, has been repairing the roads pretty thoroughly, recently. Good for you, Samuey.

D. C. Keller & Co., shipped two car loads of cows and swine from this place last week.

The new steam saw mill near Jacob McCools is in operation and turns out lumber very fast. YONEY.

A CARD.—I would most respectfully inform my old friends and customers that I have removed my tailor shop to Musser & Smith's building, next room to the Journal Book Store, Millheim, where I will be happy to serve them.

JACOB WOLF.

AARONSBURG CRUMBS.

From being a Seminary of learning, the old Academy has been transformed into a weaver shop; and from early morning till late at night the sound of the loom may heard issuing from its classic aisles.

Mrs. Henry Fulmer has since June been very ill. She is however, apparently better, and her friends hope soon to see her restored to health.

Mrs. Beckie Murray made a short visit to her home last week. Her friends protest against such visits. They are so short that they cannot get to see her.

Mr. John H. Musser votes to be safe in the house when we have another storm, such as visited us on Friday evening. He thinks it would be a good deal more comfortable than in a buggy and seven miles from home at that.

Mr. Ezra Burd is about again, looking as if the fever had used him rather roughly.

Mrs. Aaron Durst spent a few days at her father's—Mr. Levi Stover. She is improving under the treatment of Dr. Musser.

Miss Mary Bollinger has gone to spend the Winter in Bellefonte.

A party of hunters left for the mountains on Monday morning, hoping for as much success as some other parties have had during the last few weeks. They made a great mistake, though, in leaving Isaac Stover at home and we fear they will find out this was unwise.

The path leading from Front Street to the Lutheran church is in a miserable condition. It is surprising that those who worship in that church, will so long submit to traveling over the worst piece of road to be found.

Messrs. John and Israel Stover, formerly of this place, but now of Michigan, have returned to take a look at the old places and to see the faces of old friends. They look well.

I hear that the JOURNAL BOOK STORE is to have a FIVE CENT COUNTER. Is it true Mr. Editor? [Why, if you must know, yes; only we didn't want it out just yet. All right though. X. Y.

—The MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS are turning out some very fine work this season. Monuments, Couches and Headstones of any possible design and price are made here, equal in workmanship and as low in price as can be had anywhere in the state. If you need something to mark the last resting place of a departed friend, you can do no better than by staying right at home and patronizing the Millheim Works.

News Miscellaney.

A calculating baker of Reading estimates that 9,000,000 loaves of bread are consumed in that city annually. The best and most nutritious bread is that made from wheat flour. The flour contains in one hundred parts, on the average, 72 parts of starch, 7½ parts of gluten, 5½ parts of sugar and 12 parts of water, together with gum, phosphates of lime and magnesia, alkaline sulphates and a little chloride of sodium.

You never see a woman button anything that she can pin, and you never see a man pin anything that he can tie with a string. You would have trouble making some men believe that they couldn't tie a button hole into a wristband with a piece of twine string.—*Hawkeye.*

All the Pittsburg mills which had shut down for the lack of water have started up again.

The potato crop along the Lake Erie shore is so heavy that its digging still continues.

The North Wales, Bucks county, shirt factory turned out 300 dozen the first week.

MARRIED.

On the 18th of September last at the Lutheran parsonage, Bellefonte, Pa., by Rev. S. E. Furst, Mr. John I. Markle, of Bellefonte, and Miss Jennie Rossman, of Centre Hall.

On the 21st of September last, at the Reformed parsonage, Jacksonville, Pa., by Rev. Geo. P. Hartzell, Mr. George N. Wolf and Miss Kate Lutz, both of Walker Twp.

On the 6th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Warren Mayo, Mr. Foster S. Wolf of Girard, formerly of Aaronsburg, Centre Co., Pa., and Miss Emma Adamson, of Crawford township.

Mr. Wolf has for years been the agent of the Gulf Railroad Company at this place, and Miss Adamson was for a long time a teacher in our public schools. They are a deserving couple and we wish them a long and happy life.

A number of guests were present at the wedding, and after the ceremony the company sat down to a table laden with good things. In the evening a reception was given at the residence of A. W. Barker. Many presents were received. On Monday morning Mr. and Mrs. Wolf commenced housekeeping, having become the owners of the dwelling house formerly occupied by R. H. Lawton.—*Girard* (Kan.) *Press.*

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat No. 1	1.15
Wheat No. 2	1.05
Corn	40
Rye	60
Oats White	30
Oats, Black	25
Buckwheat	50
Flaxseed	6.00
Bran & Shorts, per ton	15.00
Salt, per Bbl	2.50
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Timothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	5.00
Butter	20
Hams	12
Sides	6
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	20
Potatoes	25
Lard	6
Tallow	
Soap	5
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET.

Egg Coal	$5.75
Stove "	6.00
Chestnut "	5.00
Pea "	4.00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MILLHEIM BANKING CO.,

MAIN STREET.

Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

A. Walter, Cashr. David Krape, Pres.

A. HARTER,

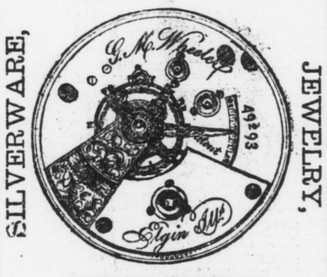
AUCTIONEER,

Rebersburg, Pa.

☞SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.☜

C. A. STURGIS,

WATCHES,



SILVERWARE, JEWELRY,

CLOCKS

AND

Musical Instruments.

Repairing done on short notice.

Engraving a speciality,

at the Millheim Jewelry Store, one door east of Eisenhuth's Drug Store, Main Street, MILLHEIM, PENNA.

KANSAS FARMS AND FREE HOMES.

HOW TO GET THEM in the best part of the state. 6,000,000 acres for sale. For free copy of "Kansas Pacific Homestead," address Land Commissioner, Salina, Kansas.

J. H. BAULAND'S

"BEE HIVE" STORE,

Allegheny St., BELLEFONTE, Penna.

HEADQUARTES FOR DRY GOODS

AT THE BEE HIVE ONE PRICE EXCLUSIVELY DRY GOODS STORE.

I am offering the LARGEST, BEST and CHEAPEST STOCK of Dry Goods in Centre County.

MY MOTTO IS: 'ONE PRICE,' "THE VERY LOWEST" AND NO MISREPRESENTATION

PRICE LIST FOR THIS WEEK:

Dress Goods from	5 cents up
Cashmeres all colors, yard wide	25 cents per yard
Black Cashmeres, all wool, 40 inches wide	50 cents " "
Silks, all colors	50 cents " "
Canton flannel	6 cents " "
Crash for towels,	5 cents " "
Table linen, all linen	21 cents " "
Carpet from	15 cents "
Children's hose, extra bargains	5 cents " pair
Felt skirts	39 cents each
Children's knit hoods	25 cents each

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN LADIES COATS.

Coats for	81.37½
Coats for	1.47
Coats, fair quality	1.99
Coats, good quality	2.49
Coats, extra good quality	2.99

ALL MY GOODS ARE MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

AND A FULL LINE OF BETTER GRADES. Hoping to receive an early call, I remain, Respectfully yours,

J. H. BAULAND.

ALEXANDER & BOWER,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Bellefonte,

OFFICE IN GARMAN'S NEW BUILDING.

JOHN B. LINN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Bellefonte, Pa.

OFFICE ON ALLEGHANY STREET.

Bush House,

Bellefonte Pa.

GEORGE HOPPES,
Proprietor.

SPECIAL RATES TO FAMILIES, PERMANENT BOARDERS AND PERSONS ATTENDING COURT.

BOTH LANGUAGES SPOKEN AT OUR HOTEL.

DAV. I. BROWN,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

TINWARE, STOVEPIPES AND TRIMMINGS, SPOUTING & FRUIT CANS.

Would respectfully inform the public that he keeps on hand or makes to order all kinds of TINWARE, STOVE-FIXTURES, FRUIT CANS, etc.

☞SPOUTING A SPECIALITY.☜

Fruit cans always on hand. Repairing done at short notice. Having some ten years experience in the business he flatters himself that his work is fully equal to any in this section of the country. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. Shop, next door to Journal Book Store, Millheim, Pa.

1879

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER has just received her Fall & Winter Stock of Millinery Goods, consisting of French Bonnets, Round Hats, FRENCH FLOWERS, Feathers, Ribbons, and all kinds of Fancy GOODS.

Dress Making in all its Branches a Speciality!!

She invites Her Many Friends and Customers to CALL AT HER Grand Opening, Wednesday, Oct. 29th, 1879.

FOX'S PATENT

Breech-Loading Shot Gun

Barrels slide one side. No hinge to get loose.

A Gun to stand the wear and tear, and not get shaky or out of order. Prices, from $50.00 upwards. Send stamp for Circular to

AMERICAN ARMS CO.

103 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

THE AVERY
BEATS THE WORLD
WONDERFUL INVENTION
ABSOLUTELY NOISELESS
SHUTTLE
FOOT STITCH
LIGHTEST RUNNING SEWING MACHINE EVER MADE
AVOIDING GEARS, COGS, CAMS AND LEVERS, AND SUBSTITUTING THEREFORE AN ENTIRELY NEW MECHANICAL PRINCIPAL & MOVEMENT, A RADICAL IMPROVEMENT SEEN AT A GLANCE, GREATLY DESIRED BY ALL AUTOMATIC, DIRECT & PERFECT ACTION IN EVERY PART NO FRICTION, NO NOISE, NO WEAR, NO TANTRUMS NOR GETTING OUT OF ORDER, ALWAYS READY TO SEW, THE FINEST OR HEAVIEST GOODS, GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION, NO LONG TALK OR ARGUMENT REQUIRED, EVERY MACHINE TELLING ITS OWN STORY, SECURES IMMEDIATE SALES, HENCE THE BEST MACHINE FOR AGENTS TO SELL. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR.
AGENTS WANTED
AVERY MF'G CO. 812 BROADWAY NEW YORK

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Grain, Cloverseed, Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt

MILLHEIM, PA.

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN,

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 38-1y

ELIAS LOSE,

MILLHEIM, PA.

Doors, Shutters, Sash, Window Frames, and Mouldings, made to order on short notice and in the best possible manner.

CARPENTER and Builder.

Yellow Pine Flooring constantly kept on hand. With thanks for past favors he solicits a continuence of the same.

C. W. STURGIS,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

ONE DOOR EAST OF THE BANNER STORE, MARKET STREET,

LEWISBURG, PA.

☞ First Class Goods, Good, Honest Work and Moderate Prices—is the Combination to be found at Mr. Sturgis' Establishment. Patronage from Centre Co. respectfully solicited. None but the best workmen employed. ☜

TO THE READERS of the JOURNAL.

I would like to call your attention to my large stock of

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS,

which I am selling CHEAPER than any other house in Clinton or Centre counties. The

ELMIRA KIP BOOT

double Soles and Tap. only

$2.50.

This the best bargain I ever offered. They are selling everywhere for $3.00.

Don't forget the place

No. 115, Main Street,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

Very Respectfully Yours,

Jacob Kamp.

DR. D H. MINGLE,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Main Street, Millheim, Pa

S. D. MUSSER. JAS. C. SMITH

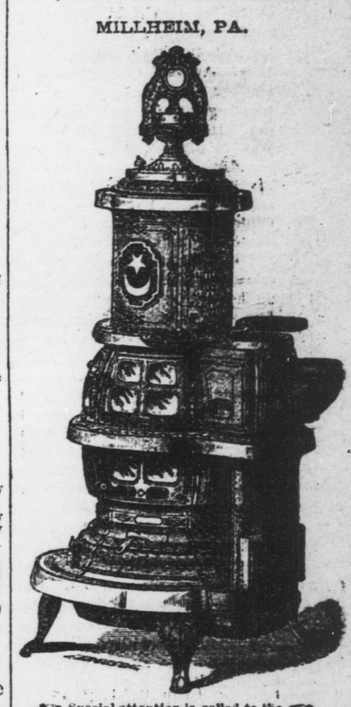
MUSSER & SMITH,

DEALERS IN

Paints and General Hardware.

Corner of Main and Penn Streets,

MILLHEIM, PA.



☞ Special attention is called to the

New Morning Glory Stove

as the finest Base Heater in the market. The public is respectfully invited to call and see this new model stove. Full line of COOK STOVES, IRON, HEAVY and SHELF HARDWARE, PAINTS and OILS. Anything in the line of a first class Hardware store always on hand and sold at the very lowest prices. Call and see before you purchase elsewhere.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov. 9th, 1879, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 35	p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 25	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	8 35	a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore	9 07	a. m.
"	" Lock Haven	9 40	a. m.
"	" Renovo	11 00	a. m.
"	arr. at Erie	7 55	p. m.
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	8 00	a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	11 25	a. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	2 25	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	3 30	p. m.
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	3 35	p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	7 25	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	8 40	p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00	a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore	7 33	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	9 15	a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	12 05	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	3 40	p. m.
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Lock Haven	11 20	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	12 10	p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	4 10	p. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 20	p. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves	Renovo	3 40	p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	9 50	a. m.
"	" Williamsport	11 10	p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	2 45	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 00	a. m.
FAST LINE leaves	Williamsport	12 25	a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 50	a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 40	a. m.

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland, with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with S. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R.; at Emporium with R. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

WESTWARD.

LEAVE	1. A. M.	3. P. M.	5 P.
Montandon	7 00	2 00	
Lewisburg Arrive	7 15	2 10	
Lewisburg Leave	7 15	2 20	
Fair Ground	7 20	2 30	
Biehl	7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg	7 35	2 48	
Mifflinburg Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Mifflinburg Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont	8 10	3 35	
Laurelton	8 20	3 50	
Coburn	9 30		
Arrive at Spring Mills	10 00		

EASTWARD.

LEAVE	2. A. M.	4. A. M.	6. P. M.
Spring Mills		10 20	
Coburn		10 45	
Laurelton		11 55	4
Millmont		12 05	4
Mifflinburg Arrive		12 30	4
Mifflinburg Leave		12 30	4
Vicksburg		12 45	5
Biehl		12 52	5
Fair Ground		1 02	5
Lewisburg Arrive		1 10	5
Lewisburg Leave	6 35	1 20	5
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1 30	6

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road.

Nos. 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west.

An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

The regular Railroad Tickets will be honored between these two points.

Frontier Life.

In August, 1873, Henry Dillard, a young man abont twenty years of age, was returning from Fort Griffin to his home on the Brazos. He had been to the Fort to sell a load of produce on the day before. He was driving a pair of mules, and in the wagon with him was his little brother Willie, about thirteen years old. Having attended a ball on the night previous, Dillard felt drowsy. When about fifteen miles from the Fort, as he was dozing on the wagon-seat, little dreaming of the drama in which he was to play a prominent part, he was suddenly aronsed by the sound of laughter and the trampling of horses, He had driven almost into the midst of the party of thirty Indians, who were moving towards him. Instantly comprehending the situation, he reached down and picked up his gun. The foremost Indian, who was nearly abreast of him, now fired at Dillard, the ball cutting away his temporal lock and and burning the scalp. Dillard fired a shot or two, bnt found that the shields of the Indians turned the bullets. He then shot one Indian below the shield, breaking his thigh and the backbone of his horse. Calling upon Willie to follow him, he then sprang from the wagon and began to move toward a ravine about a quarter of a mile to the right. His arms were a Spencer rifle and six-shooter. Willie also had a six-shooter. The Indians immediately surrounded them, galloping in a circle, keeping up a constant yelling and firing. They were armed with Spencer rifles and bullet-proof shields. Sometimes running, sometimes walking, sometimes at bay, the two boys approached the ravine. At the first fire Willie's six-shooter was rendered useless by the blowing out of a portion of the cylinder. Henceforward his only service was to carry the cartridges for his brother. At one time Henry fell on his face. An Indian dashed up to take his scalp, but was shot by Dillard before he rose from the ground. At another time he heard Willie cry, "Henry! look here." The boy was running around a mosquito bush, followed by an Indian, who was trying to grasp him by the clothes. Henry ran up and shot the Indian, and the two boys continued the retreat. On they struggled, the Indians charging back and forth, circling, yelling and firing, attempting to ride them down or dash them to the earth with the barrels of their carbines. On they pushed, seizing every "coign" of advantage, loading, firing, dodging, turning, but ever advancing toward the ravine, where the instinct of the young braves pointed them to shelter. The heat was terrible; their tongues were swollen and the skin slipped from the soles of their feet. But on they pressed—to pause was to die. The efforts of the savages, who were now maddened with rage and revenge, were redoubled as the boys neared the ravine. But the young heroes struggled on with undaunted resolution and at length reached it and sprang into the brush with which it was fringed. But one of the Indians had arrived before them and dismounted from his horse. Dillard discovering him, attempted to shoot, but his piece was now empty. The Indian seeing this mounted his horse and dashed up to him, carbine in hand, and was shot by Dillard through the body with his pistol. He turned and rode away to the main body. The boys now retired into the depths of the ravine and the savages retreated, carrying away their dead and wounded, but leaving five horses on the bloody field, besides blankets and blouses perforated with bullet holes and some clothing and other articles which they had taken from the whites on this foray. The Indians having taken Dillard's mules he made his way on foot to a ranch some miles away and returned to Fort Griffin. On hearing his report, General Buell immediately sent an officer with a sufficient number of men to pursue the Indians. These had divided, the main body taking to the right, and a smaller party, with the dead and wounded, a left hand trail. In two or three days, about the head of the Wichita, they came upon a camp which had been recently deserted by the Indians Three beds, made of grass and deeply blood-stained, were found in this camp. Noticing some buzzards circling around a mountain near by, some of the party ascended it and found where the Indians had partially buried three bodies of those who had doubtless died in the camp. They also found here a memorandum book of Dillard's which he had lost in the fight few days before. Dillard's feet were now so sore that he was not able to walk, and the party returned to Fort Griffin without striking the Indians.

Knocking out the "I."

"John," said His Honor, to the clerk of the West Side police court, "this is a very important case, but there's evidently some little mistake in spelling the prisoner's name. You see, its spelt Henri, which is the French way, Whereas, the prisoner is Irish, and the two things don't harmonize; there's nothing like harmony, John and you know——"

"Humph," said John, "I don't know anything about it; looks all right to me."

"But the prisoner says his name is spelt H-e-n-r-y; it's easily done knock out the 'I' in Henri, and make it Henry."

Now, John is an old soldier, a veteran, and a brush with the foe is something his soul loveth. While the court was scanning the docket it was a beautiful sight to see John feel of his coat and vest, and tie his suspenders around his waist, and clamber over the rail to get at the prisoner in the dock, But the noise aroused the Judge who yelled affrightedly:

"John, John, what are you doing?"

"I'm going to knock the eye out of Henry," innocently said the veteran, as he made a vicious lunge,

With the aid of a reporter or two, the climbing man was hauled back, and, after explanation, all was peace, and the judicial ground on,

FARM AND GARDEN.

Putting Away Potatoes. — Every method has been tried by farmers to store and preserve their potatoes through the winter, and we may say until potatoes come again, It is the most valuable of all vegetables, though here and there we find a person and a writer who undertakes to tell us of its unwholesomeness. It is universally consumed in all civilized countries, as where it cannot be grown it is imported, which can be done long distances when ventilation is attended to. In storing potatoes several methods are adopted, yet they are all practically the same, the object being so protect them against freezing, whether buried in pits or stored in cellars. The first consideration is to keep them in perfect darkness; the next is the bins should not be too deep—not over three feet—to produce warmth and cause them to sprout. When stored in the field, straight trenches are dug, say twenty feet in length and four or five wide, which are filled to the depth of three feet with potatoes, then well-covered with straw, on top of which put eighteen or twenty inches of earth. In a pit twenty-three feet long there should be about three gas escapes or ventilating openings, which should be plugged with straw and covered with a board set at an angle to turn the rain. If in cellars, barn, or otherwise, the bins should be covered with rugs, old carpetings or straw. Those intended to be kept for late spring sales should be frequently examined and all sprouts removed, for as soon as a potato begins to sprout it loses its solidity, dryness and quality.

Care of Farm Implements. — For farm implements of all kinds having metal surface exposed, for knives and forks and other household apparatus, indeed for all metals likely to be injured by oxidation or "rusting," we know of no simpler or more effective application than that furnished by the late Professor Olmstead. He used it on air pump telescopes and various other apparatus. Take any quantity of good lard, and to every half-pound or so add of common resin an amount about equal to half the size of an egg or less—a little more or less is of no consequence. Melt them slowly together, stirring as they cool. Apply this with a cloth or otherwise, just enough to give a thin coating to the metal surface to be protected. It can be wiped off nearly clean from the surface, where it will be undesirable, as in the case of knives and forks, etc. The resin prevents rancidity, and the mixture obviates a ready access of air and moisture. A fresh application may be needed when the coating is washed off by the friction of beating storms or otherwise. There was talk of patenting this recept at one time, but Prof. Olmstead decided to publish it for the general good.

How to Save Clover Seed.—The second crop is for the seed, and is really fit for no other purpose, as it salivates the stock fed on it; the best time to cut for seed is a very nice point to determine. It should be cut when a majority of the heads turn brown, and before any begin to shed off the little seed pods, each of which contain a seed. Cut the second crop of clover just as though it were for hay, rake it into windrows, and let it lie and take one or two showers; then put it into very small cocks while damp, about one good pitchforkful in a place, and when it is dry put into stacks and cap with something that will turn water; or, what is still better, if you have a shed or barn, put it there, and let it remain until you get a huller to take it out for you

How to Make a Horse Carry His Tail Straight.—I had a very fine colt, that carried his tail on one side, and was continually throwing it over the driving line, when to cure him of his habit, I braided a loop in his tail and tied it with a string to the trace on the same side on which he carried it, and when he found it was tied he would pull on it, when I would let him up a little gradually on the string until at length he came to carry his tail perfectly straight.

Cayenne pepper finely ground and dusted on cabbage and other vegetables will destroy the many bugs and worms that infest these plants.

Women as Physicians.

The earliest records of the world's history bear testimony to occasional instances of the successful practice of medicine by women. Mythology corroborates the current belief in woman's capacity for this career by ascribing to the Egyptian Isis the duty of watching over the health of the human species and the discovery of several drugs. Among the Romans, Juno Lucina presided over childbirth and hastened delivery. Hygieia, the daughter of Esculapius, and Ocyroe, the daughter of Chiron, were learned in medicine. Esculapius is portrayed as followed by a multitude of both sexes who dispensed his benefits. As early as the eleventh century before Christ there existed in Egypt a college of physicians, who seem to have been of the sacerdotal caste, and were certainly of both sexes. The Iliad and Odyssey both refer to woman skilled in the science of medicine; among the Greeks, Olympias of Thebes, Aspasia and Agnodice were preemtinent for their ability and medical writings. The skill of Agnodice is said to have been such as to have brought about the legal opening of the medical profession to all free-born women of the State. Phnæarete, the mother of Socrates, was a midwife. Between the eleventh and thirteenth centuries several women acquired widespread renown as teachers in the great school of Salerno. In the succeeding centuries many female physicians held professional chairs in the universities of Italy, especially that of Bologna. In this university, about the middle of the eighteenth century, "there was an Anna Morandi Mazzolini, whose husband held the chair of anatomy. It happened that he fell ill, and she, being a loving wife, sought to supply to him the place of his enfeebled powers. So she became an anatomist, and presently delivered his lectures for him from behind a curtain. She became famous, and was offered a chair at Milan, which, however, she refused, and remained at Bologna till her death, in 1774.

The False Notions

Exist in the minds of many otherwise intelligent people as to the requirements of a disordered stomach or liver. The swal owing of nauseous and powerful drugs is the way to encourage, not to cure dyspepsia and liver complaint. Nor can a constipated or otherwise disordered condition of the bowels be remedied by similar treatment. That agreeable and thorough stomachic and aperient, Hostetter's Bitters, which is the reverse of unpleasant, and never produces violent effects, is far preferable to medicines of the class referred to. It infuses new vigor into a failing physique, cheers the mind while it strengthens the body, and institutes a complete reform in the action of the disordered stomach, bowels or liver. Appetite and sleep are both promoted, uterine and kidney affections greatly benefitted by its use. It is indeed a comprehensive and meritorious preparation, free from drawbacks of any kind.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Pickling.—In making pickles use only the best cider vinegar. Wine vinegar will answer for table use; it will not keep pickles. If you do not make your own vinegar buy it of some one whom you can trust, and be willing to pay a fair price for it. Much of the so-called cider vinegar in the market has never been near a cider press, but is either diluted sulphuric acid or some other equally pernicious compound. The best sugar for pickles is the light brown sugar known as B, the second grade of coffee sugar. Dark brown sugar is not to be trusted; pickles made with it are apt to be soft. If you use a brass kettle, see that it is well scoured every time it is used and never suffer your pickles to stand in it for even a moment after removing it from the five. There is danger that the acid acting on the metal will form an acetate of copper commonly known as verdigras, which is deadly poison. The best kettles for pickling, as well as for preserving, are those lined with porcelain. No necessity exists for greening pickles, but when it is desired to do so, vine leaves will be found to answer every purpose. Spinach also may be used with success. To give a pretty yellow color use turmeric. This should be sewed in thin muslin bags and put on top and in the middle of the pickles. If powdered spices are used put them in bags also, or the vinegar will appear muddy.

How to have Fresh Eggs.—"It is sometimes desirable to store away eggs in the summer or fall, when prices are so low that we cannot afford them, and keep them till in the winter when they are often very scarce and will be keenly relished or can be disposed of at a good price. To keep them thus we do not believe there is a more simple and efficient way than the one I have always practiced, and which was successfully practiced by my father for the last thirty or forty years. This is simply taking none but perfectly fresh and sound eggs and setting them in layers on the tip or small end in a box or basket, or anything that will hold eggs. We do not put anything between them, nor do we put them up "airtight," but we always keep them in the cellar. Eggs that we have put away in this position last fall, are today—after six months—as good and fresh as the day they were laid, and we have never found one that was spoiled or stale among them, when thus served. We feel confident that they would keep good and fresh for one year." We cannot indorse the above from our own experience, but we intend to give the plan a trial.

A Wise Deacon.—"Deacon Wilder, I want you to tell me how you kept yourself and family well the past season, when all the rest of us have been sick so much, and have had the doctors visiting us so often."

"Bro. Taylor, the answer is very easy. I used Hop Bitters in time; kept my family well and saved the doctor bills. Three dollars' worth of it kept us well and able to work all the time. I'll warrant it has cost you and the neighbors one to two hundred dollars apiece to keep sick the same time."

"Deacon, I'll use your medicine hereafter."

Milk Toast for Invalids.—Toast your bread a nice brown, dip each slice as it comes from the toaster in boiling water, butter and salt lightly, and lay in a covered dish, Have ready in a saucepan enough boiling milk, slightly thickened, about like cream, and pour over your dish of toast, cover closely and let stand five minutes. It is improved by using a part of Graham bread. This will be found nice for tea.

Cheese Cream.—Grate a quarter of a pound of good cheese; put in a rather shallow, bright tin pan. Add half a pint of cream, if a little sour, all the better; a pinch of soda, a good pinch of salt, a tablespoonful of flour, one egg and a bit of butter about the size of a shellbark. Put these in without any beating and set the pan on the stove, not very hot, and stir constantly from the time the pan touches the stove, but not violently. It is very soon done.

To Brown Flour.—Spread upon a thin plate and place upon the stove or in a very hot oven and stir continually after it begins to color until it is brown all through. Keep it always on hand for gravies. Do it at odd moments and keep in a glass jar covered closely. Shake it up every few days to prevent lumping.

Graham Gems.—Ingredients; Two cupfuls of flour, two eggs and an even tablespoonful of salt. Beat the white and yolks separately and well, bake in deep gem pans, which should be well heated and greased before the butter is put in. Fill them half full and bake in a quick oven. Serve hot.

Rich Pancakes.—Boil half a pound of rice to a jelly. When cold mix with a pint of cream, two eggs, a little salt and nutmeg. Stir in four ounces of butter just warmed, and add as much flour as will make the batter thick enough. Fry in as little lard as possible.

Lookout that your nurses do not drug your little ones with laudanum, paregoric or other soothing remedies. Give them Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, which innocent remedy is warranted not to contain opiates.

Rice Cakes.—Boil a cup of rice very soft, mash it fine; add a pint of milk and three eggs: stir in a little flour, butter the griddle and pour on the batter in small cakes.

Water Gruel.—Stir a large spoonful of oatmeal into a pint of water; stir often and let it boil up two or three times; strain through a sieve; salt to taste; add a piece of butter and stir until melted.

Eggs prepared as follows will keep twelve months or longer: Take fresh ones, coat with lard and pack away in boxes or kegs, in wheat bran or chaff, small edd down. Melt the lard and apply with a rag.

Musty bottles or jars may be sweetened with lye or dissolved soda. Let either remain in them a short time, then dry and scald out. Salt will keep off must, if placed in jars or bottles.

Beef Tea,—The best way is to cut lean beef fine, adding a little salt; place in a bottle and add a tablespoonful of water; cork and place in a stewpan containing water. Let it boil until sufficiently cooked.

Bilious Disorders, Liver Complaints, Costiveness, Dyspepsia, &c., are speedily removed by Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills. Forty years use has proved them superior to all other remedies for the cure of the various diseases for which they are recommended. In their action they are mild and certain, and may be taken at any time without risk from exposure.

WIT AND HUMOR.

The venerable wife of a celebrated physician one day casting her eyes out of the window observed her husband in the funeral procession of one of his patients, at which she exclaimed, "I do wish my husband would keep away from such processions. It appears so much like a tailor carrying home his own work."

Grace Greenwood relates as an instance of the extravagance of New England humor, that when a young farmer's wife made her first boy's pants precisely as simple before as behind, the farmer exclaimed: "Goodness, he won't know whether he is going to school or coming home!"

Don't know half their value." "They cured me of Ague, Biliousness and Kidney Complaint as recommended. I had a half bottle left which I used for my two little girls, who the doctors and neighbors said could not be cured. I would have lost both of them one night if I had not given them Hop Bitters. They did them so much good I continued their use until they were cured. That is why I say you do not know half the value of Hop Bitters, and do not recommend them high enough."—B., Rochester, N. Y. See other column.

A young woman from the rural districts entered a dry goods store the other day and asked for a pair of stockings. The clerk politely asked her what number she wore. "Why, two, you fool. Do you think I am a centipede, or that I have a wooden leg?"

An unsuccessful vocalist went to the poor-house and delighted the inmates with his singing. He said it was a natural thing for him to do, as he had been singing to poor-houses ever since he began his career.

It is said that a minister in a country kirk in Scotland stopped in the course of his sermon to ask a member who was deaf, "Are ye hearin, John?" "Oh, aye," was the response, "I am hearing, but to verra little purpose."

The man who fell off the fence into the brambles was much nettled by the occurrence, "We hope thistle be appreciated," says a punster. Weed have said the same thing.

A new song is called "Oh Stay With Me, My Darling, Stay." But the young man looked at the clock and said he must get home in time for breakfast, and he had over half a mile to drive.

"Buy a trunk, Pat," said a dealer. "And what for should I buy a trunk?" rejoined Pat. "To put your clothes in," was the reply. "And go naked!" exclaimed Pat; "not a bit iv it!"

"Pa, what is meant by paradise!" "Paradise, my son," replied the father, gloomily—"Paradise, my son, is the latter part of next summer, when your mother goes on a visit to your grandmother."

"How much are those tearful bulbs by the quart?" asked a maiden of a tradesman the other morning. He stared at her a moment as if bewildered, but soon recovered himself, and bluffly said, "Oh, them in yuns? Tenpence.

A Norwich man calls himself on his card a "Temperance Bootmaker." The need of the temperance boots is apparent; for, though they're not generally drunk, it's a notorious fact that they're often tight.

It takes but one trial to show the purity and merit of Dobbins' Electric Soap, (made by Cregin & Co., Philadelphia). For your own interest give it that one trial. All grocers keep it.

Lady—"And put just a tint of carmine on the cheeks, but not too much, you know." Photographer—"Exactly, madame; I perfectly understand; about as much as you have on now."

"Prisoner, were you not afraid to take that money from your employer's till—you, a mere child in years?" "Oh, yes, sir; I was afraid I'd be cotched."

"Mamie," said a mother to a six-year old, "if I was a little girl like you I'd pick up all those chips." "Well, mama," said the little one, "Ain't you glad you are not a little girl?"

Sunday school teacher: "You must remember that all I am telling you happened 1879 years ago." Pupil: "Lor, Miss, how the time do slip away."

The annual amount of pin-money required by married women depends on whether she uses diamond-pins or rolling-pins.

A neighbor informs us that his wife never knew a quiet night until the doctor prescribed Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup for her little one.

When a man's chin whiskers turn gray before the hair on his head does, it shows which part of him has done the most work.

Why is a ship the politest thing in the world? Because it always advances with a bow.

It's coming about the time when men begin to like theirs hot with a little sugar in it.

The round, innocent and trusting face of the pumpkin now beams in our market.

Which is the best of trees! A straight fir? Because it is fir-straight.

The reigning beauties of England are daughters of clergymen.

Boiled starch is much improved by the addition of a little sperm, or a little salt, or both, or a little gum arabic dissolved.

Salt will curdle new milk; hence in preparing milk porridge, gravies, etc., the salt should not be added until the dish is prepared.

Good flour is not tested by its color. White flour may not be the best. The test of good flour is by the amount of water it absorbs.

"Laugh and Grow Fat."

This ancient bit of advice is well enough for "spare" people, but how about those that are already too fat? What is to become of them? Sit still, and I'll tell you. After many experiments, extending through months of patient investigation and toil, the celebrated analytical chemist, J. C. Allan, has perfected and given to the world Allan's Anti-Fat. Thus far in several hundred cases this great remedy has never failed to reduce a corpulent person from three to six pounds per week. It is perfectly harmless and positively efficient. Sold by druggists.

What More Terrible,

more painful, more exasperating, discouraging and persistent than *Piles*, especially to afflicted mortals who have tried lotions, ointments, pills, electuaries and all manner of nostrums and doctors' stuff, internally and externally, without relief. What wonder is it that half a million redeemed sufferers should shout hosannas over the discovery of *Anakesis*, an *infallible cure for Piles?* This medical miracle, so simple as to excite wonder that wise doctors have not thought of it before, so prompt and certain in its action as to secure for itself the title of *infallible*, so scientific and rational in its combination of *poultice, instrument and medicine*, as to render the ultimate cure of 95 per cent. of average cases of piles sure is not an accidental discovery, but the solution of a problem by the study and experience of Dr. Silsbee, an accomplished and distinguished physician of 40 years' standing. It has stood the test of 20 years' experience; over half a million of sufferers have used it with success, and doctors of all schools now prescribe it in their practice, and it is pronounced to be the nearest to an infallible cure for piles yet discovered. *Anakesis*, Dr. S. Silsbee's External Pile Remedy, is sold by druggists everywhere. Price $1 00 per box. Samples mailed *free* to all sufferers on application to P. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3946, New York.

Boys who Learned to Sew.

When the late Admiral ——— was a young midshipman he was sent on a voyage around the world in one of King George III.'s ships. He was three years away, and as he grew very fast he found himself sailing in the Pacific Ocean with hardly a stitch of clothes to his back. His mother, sister of Admiral Lord ———, had taught her little boy to sew; so he got some canvas out of the ship's stores and cut out and made himself a new suit of clothes; his mother was very proud of these, and when her son was an Admiral she used to show them to her grandchildren and tell them the story.

Rather more than thirty years ago a lady went to call on another one rainy afternoon; the house was built on an island in a lake in Ireland. In the dining-room were two little boys sitting on footstools, one on each side of the fireplace. Probably the visitor looked astonished, for the mother of the little boys said in a low tone: "Please don't laugh at them; what should I do with them on this island on a rainy day if they were too proud to sew?" One of these boys was a lieutenant in the Crimean war; he fought none the worse because he knew how to use the needle as well as the sword, when he, with his men, was for eighteen hours in the Redan on the memorable 18th of June.

The chaplain of an Irish institution had seen, when he was young, the straits to which the French aristocratic refugees were reduced from having to do things for themselves, and he got a tailor to come into his house and teach his boys how to cut out and make and mend their own clothes. One of the boys is now an old general, but he sews on his buttons to this very day; and, when he was on service in Asia, he not only mended and patched his own clothes, but those of his brother officers. All the men of his regiment knitted their own stockings.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it know to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering. I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar. *149 Powers' Block, Rochester, New York.*

A Slight Mistake.

A man ordered a most elaborate dinner at a restaurant which he enjoyed and praised much—after which he lighted a cigar, and sauntering up to the landlord, declared his inability to pay for it.

"But I don't know you," said Boniface.

"Of course, or you would not have given me a dinner."

The enraged man seized the pistol, collared the offender, and taking aim at his heart, said: "Now, see if you get away from me without paying for that dinner."

"What is that in your hand?" gasped the impecunious customer, drawing back.

"That, sir, is a pistol."

"Oh! that's a pistol, is it? I don't care a fig for a pistol; I thought it was a stomach-pump."

Hiekell's Tetter Ointment will cure Sore Eyelids, Sore Nose, Barber's Itch on the ace, or Grocer's Itch on the hands. It never fails. 50 cents per box, sent by mail for 60 cents. Johnston, Holloway & Co., 602 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

If you are Nervous and Depressed, take Hoofland's German Bitters.

Hiekell's Tetter Ointment will cure all scabby or scaly diseases of the skin.

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(A Medicine, not a Drink.)
CONTAINS
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,
And the Purest and Best Medical Qualities of all other Bitters.
THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
$1000 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.
Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.
How Sweet Our Children is the greatest, safest and best. Ask Children
The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Ask Druggists.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. Send for circular.
All above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co. Rochester, N. Y.

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Microscopes, Thermometers, Eye Glasses, Spectacles, Barometers, *at Greatly Reduced Prices.*
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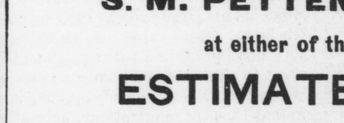

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ARE LINED WITH NON-CONDUCTING CEMENT
HEAT QUICKER THAN OTHER IRONS
RETAIN THE HEAT LONGER.
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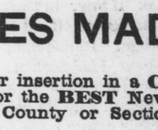

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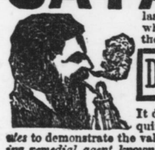

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